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Adieu!

Adieu! The winds are blowing south;
My sail swings in the harbor-mouth.
Peace! seek no further my delay;
Pray ever for my safe return;
Poor, piteous faces, hide away
Your tears that scald, your lips that burn.
O blessed home, now lost to view!
My wistful eyes are seeking you,
And, as the fading hills go by,
With all my yearning soul I cry,
Adieu! adieu!

Still southward blow the tedious winds;
Small solace here the wand'rer finds.
O faithless spirit of my youth!
You brave me out upon the world;
Forsaking me too soon, forsooth,
Ere scarce my banners are unfurled.
O best-beloved! believe me true!
I would the happy past renew;
But, drifting to an alien shore,
My heart cries out, For evermore
Adieu! adieu!

To-Morrow.

To-day can sing of yesterday,
Songs tender, tinct with sorrow;
But mute she comes along the way—
All-beautiful To-Morrow!

Her face is full of prophecies
Her lips have still withholden,
And gazing in her radiant eyes
Song turns to silence golden.

Hope rapt beside her pathway stands,
Asks nothing but the vision,
And turns at night with empty hands,
Still dreaming of fruition.

Ah, Beauty! soon as present, gone,
Most fleet and most beguiling;
Why are our hearts forever drawn
By that strange, far-off smiling?

Why is it that from new delays
New faith they still can borrow?
Oh, is that among the days
Comes Heaven's first good-morrow?

She will come in with no alarms,
Under the same low portal,
And clasp us as in mortal arms,
And we shall turn immortal!

ON THE VERDIGREE.

Those were lively times on the Verdigree. The redskins had sent us their ultimatum. There sat their envoy extraordinary, half-naked, on his mangy steed, armed and equipped for war, and erect and imperturbable as Bismarck. The noon-day breeze just moved his trailing scalp-lock, else he might have passed for a painted statue. Herndon sat on a hewn slab of oak, beating the "long roll" with the fragments of a broken ramrod, and laughingly commanded us to fall into line. But we had no trifling matter before us.

Early that morning we had spurred our ponies through the crystal tide of the Verdigree, clambered up the western bank, and after exploring one of the loveliest places that ever charmed the eye of man, had each selected a prolific tract of land, and determined to settle there for life. The forenoon had been passed in cutting timber for our cabins. But the jealous savages had resented our summary proceedings, and had sent us a peremptory summons to retire across the river, or pay the penalty of non-compliance with our lives.

"Won't you just be kind enough to ride out to that there mound there?" said Ben, the black-moustached Missourian, to the vermilion-dashed savage, who partially understood English. "We want to talk this here thing over a little." And he pointed to a spot about thirty yards distant, as though he expected his request to be immediately obeyed. Wheeling his charger gracefully, the Indian acceded without a word.

Our whole civil and military force had been mustered for the occasion. There were six of us. We were all young and vigorous; every man had "seen service," and that of the roughest kind. We held an impromptu council of war.

"What do you think we'd better do, boys?" inquired Ben, nonchalantly.

A silence then ensued; each waited for the other to speak first. At last, Texican ventured to express an opinion. What his true name was I never learned. From "Texan," the frontier lingo had metamorphosed his title into "Texican," and by that anomalous soubriquet we knew, respected and called him.

"I'm for a fight, boys," said he. "This here land can't be beat nowhere; it's A Number One, and they ain't got any more right to live on it than we have; and besides that, they ain't give us a decent invitation to leave. It wouldn't look well for us to travel off on terms like these." And with a grating oath, he swore he'd die in his boots before he'd get out of the way of greasy Osages. He shot 'em anyhow, every chance he got. Three seasons preceding the Comanches had scalped his father on the Texas line, and brained his sister with a war-club. We expected him to talk in just this style.

"You just settle the matter for yourselves, boys, whatever it's to be," interposed the Missourian, yawning, as though nothing more than an ordinary dilemma—a mere deal in poker—was to be decided.

I thought it prudent to dodge the responsibility and follow his example.

"It'all very well to talk about fighting it out," remarked Colton; "and it's likely we're got as much sand in our craws as any of them, but what can six men do against three or four hundred? I don't like the way they talk, myself; but the game is all in their own hands, and they know it." I had all the fighting I wanted in the war, shooting you Texas fellows, and don't want any more of it, if I can help it. We might throw our logs together and hold our own till morning, but it would turn out an ugly scrape before we got through with it. We hav'nt got a drop of water, and we'd soon run out of provisions, and they'd dance over our bones in forty-eight hours. If the rest of you want to fight, why, fight it is; but I think we'd better go a little slow."

He was a young, blue-eyed, flaxen-haired Minnesotian, and the border ruffians gave him credit for being as cool as wedge, and sharper than steel.

"I'll tell you what I'm in for," said Indiana. We generally went by the name of our native States. "We're all old vets in this military business, and we want to use a little strategy with the vagabonds. They've insulted us, and for one; I don't feel like falling back without burning powder. But it's just as Minnesota says. We can't fight 'em all to any purpose. But we may beat 'em after all. Now, I move that we'll pick our man, and they'll pick out theirs, and let the two shoot it out. If their man wins, we'll evacuate; if ours wins, we'll stay."

This novel proposition suited every one. Herndon amended it by suggesting that we should cast lots for the championship, and that the fight should take place with rifles at twenty paces. This was declared to be "getting things into shape;" and we all cordially agreed to it. Ben arose, and motioned importantly to the envoy. That personage gravely rode up, received our reply with stolid decorum, and was out of sight in a minute.

"We'd better load up in the meantime, boys," remarked Indiana; "for if it don't suit 'em, they'll be after us in short order."

The idea was voted "not bad;" and we not only charged our rifles and revolvers, but flung our logs together in such a manner as to form a very efficient defence, if required. Herndon then kindled a fire, procured water, and commenced cooking dinner. In about twenty minutes the envoy returned. Our proposition had met with great favor, he briefly informed us, but would not be accepted unless the distance was shortened to ten paces. He also stated that the contest would be expected to continue until one of the principals was killed, and that knives or tomahawks must be allowed to be used after the discharge of the rifles.

"That's pretty close quarters, boys," commented Ben. "I got a slug once, on just such a time-table. But I guess it's all right though. They know they can't shoot with us. Let's give the poor devils a chance."

To this we all assented. For the tomahawk provision, we cared nothing; we knew the first shot would settle the matter one way or the other. The messenger went on to say that the warriors of the tribe would be assembled to meet us in one hour, at the crest of a lofty eminence, which he pointed out to us, about half a mile distant—we to be punctually on hand; and he galloped off again.

Next came the task of casting lots for the post of peril. We began to realise that blood was to be shed. It was a solemn moment, for no one could predict the result of the encounter. Indiana tore up one of his mother's letters, and plainly writing each man's name upon one of the slips, placed them all in a hat together. Texican was then blindfolded, and deputed to draw for us; whoever's name was on the slip he picked out, was to be our champion. *He drew his own!*

"It's all right, boys," he exclaimed, when the result was announced. "You couldn't please me better." Further than this he said nothing.

Then ensued a long and awkward silence, for we all had our misgivings. When our inner was ready we despatched it quickly, smoked a few moments without conversation, and then reticently mounted our ponies.

On arriving at the designated battle-ground, we found several hundred Osages awaiting us, all armed and painted, and most of them entirely naked, with the exception of breech cloths. Two lances were stuck in the turf about ten paces apart—these indicated the positions of the combatants. We were received with neither friendly nor hostile demonstrations. As soon as we dismounted, Texican, rifle in hand, walked calmly forward to the nearest lance, and halted. In a few moments, a tall young brave stepped out of the crowd, and stalked proudly up to other. I was appointed to give the necessary signals. In order to disturb their accuracy of aim as little as possible, I was requested to stand between them, and two paces back of the line of fire. There was no danger of being hit by such marksmen as they were. In my right hand I held a lance, on the end of which dangled a red flannel streamer; when I raised it, they were to aim; when I lowered it, they were to fire.

And then we waited for Red Cloud, the chief of the tribe. It was an impressive scene. Texican leaned his shaggy chin upon his hands, on the muzzle of his long rifle, and with a gleam of malicious triumph in his eyes, glared fiercely across at his foe. He was reckless of his own life and felt sure of his prey, for his aim was death. The young Indian seemed to read his thoughts: but standing erect, with a graceful and careless indifference, gazed dreamily off to the southward, where the long blue lines of timber were lost in the misty beauty of the horizon. His eyes soon softened with a tinge of pensive sadness. Was he thinking of the happy hunting-grounds? The other four members of our party stood in a cluster a little to the left of Texican, and narrowly watched all that transpired, for the American savage is proverbially treacherous.

Presently Red Cloud emerged from a rude lodge near by, and clad in a long robe of furs, moved with stately presence to the front line of his people. With a dignified wave of the hand, he signified his pleasure that the tragedy should begin. Each principal recalled his thoughts, examined the tube of his rifle, and nodded to me. I raised the lance; they sternly took aim. I lowered the lance quickly, and two sharp reports instantaneously followed. The young warrior sprang wildly into the air, flung his weapon fully twenty feet away, and dropped dead at his post. The bullet had crashed through his brain. Texican thudded the butt of his rifle on the ground, and gave vent to a hoarse, mocking, and half demoniac cry of triumph and revenge; then he tried to steady himself with his weapon, but staggered helplessly backward. Herndon and Indiana ran up and caught him in their arms. His red shirt rapidly deepened in hue, and a dreadful alarm seized us. Still he laughed hoarsely, and tried to point to the motionless corpse of his adversary. We hurriedly gathered around him, and tenderly as children laid him down on the soft green grass. Tearing open his shirt, we found a bright, scarlet spot on his left breast, close to his heart. None of us were versed in surgery; we could not state scientifically just what particular veins and ligaments had been severed, but we knew by the location of the wound, and by his parched lips and pallid countenance, that death was upon him.

"It's all day with me, boys," he faintly said, for he was growing much weaker every moment; "but I've paid 'em handsomely for it. Give my rifle to Colton—I always liked him."

We bent over the poor fellow with words of sympathy for his pain, and praise for his valor, and our enemies might have shot us all down without our knowing it. But it was of no use. His breath quickly came and went. "Water," at length he groaned. We had none, and there was not a brook within half a mile. An Indian girl comprehended our want, ran to the lodge, and in a moment returned with a skinful. We placed the cooling fluid to his burning lips, and he took a long draught, but it choked him, and he vomited up a handful of bright crimson blood. We had seen too many perish not to know by this that the lead had penetrated his vitals. He was bleeding internally. As soon as he could clear his throat to speak, he said feebly, and almost breathlessly: "Don't try to revenge me, boys. Honor bright. They have done the fair thing with us, and you act the man with them. You're to cross the river, and I'll—— Don't forget the Texican.' The last of these words were rendered almost unintelligible by the blood that gurgled up in his throat. A film seemed to gather over his eyes. "Where are my friends? Don't leave me to die alone, boys," he moaned with a great effort, clutching blindly at us.

"We're with you to the last, old friend," answered Colton, grasping his right hand. I caught the other. We may have been a faint-hearted lot, but there was not an undimmed eye among us. Soon he groaned almost inaudibly, a shudder passed over him, and he was dead.

Even the stony-hearted barbarians seemed touched by the distressful incidents of this sanguinary affair. Few of them could speak even broken English, but such as could advanced toward us, and by the aid of signs, endeavored to inform us that their champion *had expected to die*, and they urged that it would be fitting to entomb two such brave men together. We received their strangely chivalrous proposal with magnanimity equal to their own. With spears and tomahawks they excavated a grave; and wrapping the combatants in the rich robes of the chieftain, we laid them down to rest side by side—friend and foe alike lamented. Then heaping a great pile of stones above them to baffle the efforts of prowling wolves, we fired a volley in the air, and with aching hearts departed. And there they slumber still. One died for his friends, and the other for the honor of his tribe. The wistful summer winds sigh a sad requiem above the spot of their long repose, the wild-flowers blossom in vernal profusion around it, and the showers of heaven impartially descend upon the soft verdure that enshrines it.

A Cincinnati woman lately bailed her husband out of the station-house, where too much indulgence in the flowing bowl had sent him, with the proceeds of her hair, which was unusually long and beautiful. He on his part grieved so much at his faithful wife's surrendering her beauty for his sake, procured a divorce, and is expected to marry another woman at an early day.

A DESPATCH from Arizona says Martinery Station, on Dale Creek, was captured by the Apaches. Three men were killed, and six stage horses captured.

The New British Printing-Machine.

Our transatlantic cousins are convinced that they have perfected, at last, a newspaper printing-machine equal to Hoe's American one, and boast of its excellence in terms of the strongest character. It is called after Mr. Walter, M. P., of the *London Times*, the "Walter Press," and the "results in speed, economy, and excellence of work, are such as to astonish even those who have had intimate knowledge of what had previously been done and accomplished by Hoe's and other fast printing-machines." The Walter Press prints both sides of the sheet at one operation. There is less ink used; fewer rollers are required; a diminished number of blankets is demanded, and we are told that "the whole details of the machine are so simple and solid, that, with ordinary care, there is nothing liable to get out of order."

The *Scotsman* says: "As the *Scotsman* is now printed, a reel of tightly-rolled paper, in the form in which it leaves the paper-mill, fully four miles in length, and weighing nearly six cwt., is placed at one end of the machine, and in the process of unreeling is damped, printed first on one side and then on the reverse with unfailing precision, is cut into sheets, and delivered at the rate of twelve thousand copies per hour at the other end of the machine. The delivery is made on two boards, each of which receives a sheet alternately. The boards are watched by lads who, notwithstanding the great speed, have still time to see that the work is properly done. The sole attendance necessary are those two lads at the delivery boards, and a third, the striker, who starts the machine and looks after the rolls as they are unwound. While printing, the paper travels through the machine at the rate of nearly one thousand feet per minute, and a reel of paper four miles long is thus printed in less than twenty-five minutes. The delay in changing from one reel to another scarcely exceeds a minute, so that the production is thus almost continuous."

The Winter of the Heart.

Let it never come upon you. Live so that good angels may protect you from this most terrible evil—winter of the heart.

Let no chilling influence freeze up the fountains of sympathy and happiness in its depths; no cold burden settle over its withered hopes like snow on the faded flowers; no rude blasts of discontent moan and shriek through its desolate chambers.

Your life path may lead you through trials which for a time seem to impede your progress, and shut out the very light of heaven from your anxious gaze.

Death may sever the dear ties that bind you to earth, and leave you in fearful darkness.

Do not lose your faith in human excellence, because your confidence has been sometimes betrayed, nor believe that friendship is only a delusion, and love a bright phantom which glides away from your grasp.

Do not think that you are fated to be miserable, because you are disappointed in your expectations and baffled in your pursuit.

Do not declare that God has forsaken you, when your way is hedged about with thorns, or repine sinfully when he calls your dear one to that land beyond the grave.

Keep a holy trust in Heaven through every trial; bear adversity with fortitude.

A Dream and Its Fulfillment.

Mr. Frank Canfield, who was killed recently, was betrothed to a young lady of this town, and was to have been married in two months. When the train passed here on its way West, the young lady saw him, and that evening she was in unusually light spirits. The next morning at the breakfast table her appearances was so much the reverse of the evening previous that it attracted the attention of her mother, who asked her the cause of her apparent trouble. The young lady thereupon related to her mother that she had dreamed that her lover had fallen under the cars, and had been so seriously injured that he had died in about two hours. She told the circumstances as she had seen in her dream, how he had fallen and the car wheel had terribly crushed and mangled his left leg and his left arm, and that he had lived in terrible agony for about two hours. Her mother endeavored to persuade her that there was nothing in a dream, but to no purpose—she could not drive it from her mind. About noon a sister of the young man came to the house and said she had bad news for her. She then related the circumstances of her brother's death, corresponding in detail with the dream as told by the young lady some hours before.—*Jamestown Journal.*

THE HOOF AND MOUTH DISEASE.—The Secretary of the U. S. Treasury has written a letter to the Collectors of Customs announcing that the department has received official information that the hoof and mouth disease, which prevailed some time since among the cattle of the Argentine Republic, has entirely ceased to exist, no authenticated case of such disease having occurred in that country since July, 1870. He therefore informs them that the provisions of a letter from the department, dated May 8, 1871, requiring the production of a consul's certificate showing the non-existence of such disease, &c., with each importation of cattle and hides from the Argentine Republic, are cancelled and revoked so far as the importations from the Argentine Republic are concerned. Such importations from Chili, however, are still required to be accompanied by such consular certificates.

DURABILITY OF DIFFERENT WOODS.—Experiments have been lately made by driving sticks, made of different woods, each two feet long and one and a half inches square, into the ground, only a half inch projected outward. It was found that in five years all those made of oak, elm, ash, fir, sott mahogany, and nearly every variety of pine, were totally rotten. Larch, hard pine and teak wood, were decayed on the outside only; while acacia, with the exception of being also slightly attacked on the exterior, was otherwise sound. Hard mahogany and cedar of Lebanon were in tolerably good condition. But only Virginia cedar was found as good as when put in the ground. This is of some importance to builders, showing what woods should be avoided and what others used by preference in underground work.

AN ENGLISH FASHION.—The English fashion of weddings is becoming quite popular here. The bride is attended at church by six bridesmaids, who walk in couples up the aisle, there being no groomsmen. There are also six ushers, who, after the ceremony, take the place of groomsmen, and conduct the bridesmaids from the church. The bride walks up the aisle with her father, and the groom waits for her at the altar steps, having entered previously at a side door.

A DIFFERENCE.—At a gathering in Australia not long since four persons met, three of whom were shepherds on a sheep farm. One of these had taken a degree at Oxford, another at Cambridge, the third at a German university. The fourth was their employer, a squatter, rich in flocks and herds, but scarcely able to read and write, much less to keep his accounts.

British India.

All British officers acknowledge that England has a very frail hold on India, and that it could not hold it a day without an army over 200,000 strong. Nevertheless, its grip is greater and closer now than ever before. To say nothing of the reaction in favor of British power since it quelled the terrible mutiny, its railroad and telegraph system are worth to it 100,000 soldiers or more. And there is no confidence between Englishmen, and Hindoos, and Mohometans. There is no bond of unity in any way, except that of force. The races are in all respects repugnant, the one to the other. To increase its security, the Government makes up the native regiments about one-half from Hindoos, and the other Mahometans; and it relies more upon the Sikh soldier than upon any other—the Sikh from the up country, who has great contempt for the men of the plains—the Sikh, who, in the last mutiny, stood faithful when everything else was dropping away. Education is doing something to soften the mistrust of race; but Christian missions, as yet, seem to be doing little or nothing. Education, however, at first, only makes Deists of Hindoos and Mahometans. It takes away from them all respect for their own customs, while it cannot sever them from the associations of their brethren and kindred. They lose their respect for the Koran and the Vedas, and yet they have no more respect for the bible. But, doubtless, this is a process through which the heathen mind has to go before it can comprehend the sublime truths of Christianity. According to the best authorities, the Hindoo Pantheon is peopled by precisely 333,000,000 gods—and such a lot of divinities, of course, are not to be got rid of in a hurry! Then, the castes are not to be broken down without tremendous social struggles. The Brahmins, even, count 2,000 separate distinct families of their order alone. Then, the abominable castes in some parts of India—that is, the outcasts—cut-number these Brahmins in the proportion of three to one, exclusive of the other impure and very low tribes! Bankers in Bengal rank below barbers! But I shall not write a book on castes. Nor shall I dwell more upon the Indian, as contrasted with the European—for what can I know, in my flight over and through the land? All I can give is impressions; and one of the most vivid of my impressions is, that the Indian is far inferior to the Chinese or the Japanese, in almost every quality that goes to make up the man.—*Letter from James Brooks.*

The Vagabond Sage.

An old man of very active physiognomy, answering to the name of Jacob Wilmot, was brought to the Police Court. His clothes looked as though they might have been bought second-hand in his youthful prime, for they suffered more from rubs of the world than the proprietor himself.

"What business?"

"None. I'm a traveler."

"A vagabond, perhaps?"

"You are not far wrong. Travelers and vagabonds are about the same thing. The difference is that the latter travels without money, and the former without brains."

"Where have you traveled?"

"All over the continent."

"For what purpose?"

"Observation."

"What have you observed?"

"A little to commend, much to censure and a great deal to laugh at."

"Humph! what do you commend?"

"A handsome woman who will stay at home; an eloquent preacher who will preach short sermons; a good writer that will not write too much; and a fool that has sense enough to hold his tongue."

"What do you censure?"

"A man that marries a girl for her fine clothing; a youth who studies medicine while he has the use of his hands; and the people who will elect a drunkard to office."

"What do you laugh at?"

"I laugh at a man who expects his position to command that respect which his personal qualifications and qualities do not merit."

He was dismissed.—*Herald.*

A MYSTERY.—Birmingham, England, has got its mystery now, and gloats over it. A commercial traveler for a firm of brass-casters and bell-founders had been sometime in Russia on business of the firm. He returned to London, and his employers had been for some days expecting to see him in Birmingham, when a letter came to them bearing the London postmark, and purporting to be written by the missing traveler. The letter stated that the writer was a member of a Russian secret society; that for some offence, he was detained in London and had been condemned to death, and in a week the sentence would be carried into effect. His luggage, the letter stated, would be found at his hotel. Nothing further was heard of the matter for a week, when the firm received another letter, also dated "London," but written in broken English, informing them that their traveler was dead and buried according to the regulations of the society. The firm placed the matter in the hands of the police, but nothing has yet been heard either of the traveler or his luggage.

A WOLF STORY.—The main street of a village of central India, where children were always at play, ran down the slope of the hill; and while one of two wolves, which was smaller than the other, would ensconce itself behind some low bushes between the village and the hill, the other would go round to the top, and watching an opportunity, race down through the street, picking up a child by the way, and making off with it to the thick cover of the ravine. At first the people used to pursue, and sometimes make the marauder drop his prey; but, as they said, finding that in that case the companion wolf usually succeeded in carrying off another of the children in the confusion, while the first was usually so injured as to be beyond recovery, they ended, like phlegmatic Hindoos, as they were, by letting them take just as many of their offspring as they wanted. An infant a few years old had thus been carried off the morning of my arrival. It is scarcely credible that I could not at first obtain sufficient beaters to drive the cover where those two atrocious beasts were gorging their unholy meal.

WHISKEY.—The telegraph has been used to give a very prominent advertisement to a certain firm in Louisville, who we are told have effectually cornered the market in old whiskey by buying up all of the article in the country, the aggregate purchases having reached $3,000,000. In Western Pennsylvania there is genuine old whiskey, in various hands, amounting to millions of dollars in value, there being nearly 18,000 barrels held in the city of Pittsburg alone. It is very likely that the Louisville firm has made large purchases of certain brands of Bourbon whiskey; but it is folly to talk of cornering the market even on that article when any desired brand of choice old Bourbon can be manufactured and supplied in New York City on forty-eight hours' notice. So long as rectified spirits are plenty and drug stores are accessible, there will never be any scarcity of superior old whiskey in this country.

THE Maine Legislature has passed the Savings bank bill taxing deposits one-half of one per cent. per annum.

Along the Hudson.

It was in the evening gray
Late I wended slow my way
By that calm and silent river,
Rolling smoothly down forever.

As I wandered on alone,
Over shrub and over stone,
Saddening fancy seemed to say,
"Gloomy spirits crossed this way."

O'er the leaves, crisp'd, old and dun,
To and fro the shadows run,
And where'er I turned my eye,
Shades of spirits hovered nigh.

Silent and in thoughtful mood,
Near the laving ebb I stood,
Watching, waiting—thinking o'er
Friends upon a distant shore.

Gazing on the vapors where
All around seem'd peopled air,
Something in this heart was moved,
Which one gleam of solace proved.

But the dark blue waters roll'd,
And the mystic vapors fold
Of the shadows on my breast—
Shadows never finding rest.

Hearts, once true, seem'd turned to stone,
And my woes dense, darker grown;
And my soul, in monotone,
Wept and wailed, "Alone—alone!"

Then I turned to memory's bier,
Where my hopes lay cold and sear—
Where each thought of life's young bloom
Press'd me downward to the tomb.

But what made me suffer more,
When I thought on friends of yore,
I could feel no moistened eye:—
had drained them with a sigh.

Oh, why this soul of longing hopes,
Why this gloom through which it gropes,
Why this fear, and doubt, and love,
If there is no balm above?

On my ear, from vale and glen,
Came the shouts of living men;
But my fancy, chiding, said:
"They are voices of the dead."

Oh, shadows, which are spirit land.
You charm and hold me where I stand,
And while I breathe and see that breath
I feel a strange and subtle death.

Hugh F. M'Dermott.

LOVE IN A WINTER PALACE.

It was in the year 1838. At the court of St. Petersburg there lived at that time a young lady so lovely, so charming, so beautiful, that it had almost passed into a proverb among the courtiers that the most powerful monarch, if he had met her in a peasant's cot, would have turned his back on all the princesses of Europe, and would have offered her his hand and his throne. This young lady, born in the shadow of proud throne of czars was Maria the eldest daughter of the Emperor Nicholas.

She had just attained her nineteenth year; and when her father beheld her, blooming and fragrant like the flowers of May, and saw that nearly every crown prince in Europe entertained the hope of winning the heart and hand of this matchless beauty, he commenced himself looking about for the most eligible, the worthiest, and the most powerful consort for his darling.

"Dear Maria," said he one day to the princess, with the kindest smile which his stern features could command, "you are now old enough to think of getting married pretty soon. There are quite a number of suitors for your hand, and, after mature deliberation, I have selected for your consort a prince who in due time will make you a queen, but who is, at the same time, a man who will make you happy."

The princess blushed and grew pale at the same moment.

"You keep silence! Can it be possible that you have made already a choice for yourself? Tell me honestly and sincerely, Maria."

The young princess still remained silent; but the trembling nervousness became so violent that she was on the point of fainting.

"Speak out frankly and openly, Maria," said the czar, in a gentle tone. I command it."

The princess threw herself at the feet of the czar. For a moment she was unable to utter anything but moans and sighs, and to clasp the knees of her father with a convulsive grasp. But then, overcoming her emotion and her fear, she raised her hands imploringly toward the emperor, and said, in a voice almost stifled by her tears, "As you command me to speak the truth, I will be sincere to you. Yes, I have made my own choice! My heart is no longer my own. It belongs to a young man who does not know that I love him—who will never know it, if such be your will! He has seen me only at long intervals; we have exchanged only a few words with each other, and if you wish, we will never speak to each other again."

Nicholas made no reply. He had grown pale, and, as he was won't to do in the moments of his greatest and most painful excitement or anguish, he paced to and fro through the spacious apartment. This silent walk lasted three or four minutes, during which the princess remained in a kneeling attitude, waiting for the address of her father, and not daring to interrupt his meditation.

Evidently he was anxious to learn the name of the happy mortal who, as it appeared, had won without an effort, without a contest, the priceless jewel which he held dearer than the crown of Russia itself, the heart of Maria—and yet he was afraid of this name! He, the all powerful monarch, who for a mere whim would have defied the united armies of Europe, trembled at the mere thought of hearing the name of the young man who disputed with him the possession of his most precious jewel. But at last he recovered his self-command.

"Is he a king?" he asked.

"No, father."

"But at least the son of a king?"

"No, father."

"Ah! Then he is not a crown prince?"

"No, father."

After every new question, in this downward descent in the social scale from the very pinnacle of human greatness, the czar made a short pause, during which he grasped for breath.

"Is he a foreigner?" he asked, with a painful effort.

"Yes, father."

The emperor, as if overwhelmed and crushed by this terrible information, sank back upon his chair, and covered his face with both his hands.

The grand duchess did not dare to stir or to speak. Quietly, like a victim waiting for the death-stroke of the executioner, she bowed her beautiful head, ready to undergo the wrath of the emperor, which might burst upon her head at any moment.

"Is this man whom you love in Russia?" the emperor at last resumed his examination.

"Yes, your majesty."

"Ah! He is here, in St. Petersburg?"

"Yes, father."

The voice of the grand duchess grew fainter and fainter, and for the second time it seemed as if the anguish and emotion of her heart would overpower her physical strength. But as if to conterbalence these impressions, and to dispel her nervousness by his sternness, the czar suddenly asked her in a menacing tone.

"And where can I see him?"

"You can see him to-morrow morning at the military review."

"And how am I to recognize him?"

"By the green plumage on his hat, and by his splendid black horse."

"Very well I shall look out for him," replied the czar, and dismissed his daughter without another word.

The grand duchess, almost paralyzed with fear and excitement, reeled out of the room.

As soon as the czar was alone he began to pace the room in the most violent agitation. The tremulous motion of his lips and the frightful pallor which mantled his noble features gave evidence of the tempest raging in his breast. A terrible struggle took place in the heart of this proudest monarch of modern times, between his pride and his paternal love.

"Pshaw!" he ejaculated at last; "the whole affair is nothing but a ridiculous whim of Maria's. I am foolish, indeed, to attach so much importance to it, and to allow myself to be alarmed. She will soon get over her childish fancy. She must forget it! I shall compel her to forget it!"

But the very moment he had come to this peremptory conclusion of crushing the tender flower of love in the heart of his daughter the tearful face of the young girl flitted before his imagination, and appealed to his heart, which throbbed warmly for her.

On the day following, the eagle eye of the czar looked with strange restlessness at the brilliant spectacle of the military review which was passing before him with all the splendor and regularity of a grand opera performance. Hurriedly the czar glanced from one regiment to another, as if searching for one single object of greater importance to him than all the rest of the world. Not one of the princes and generals surrounding him dared to interrupt or to address him, for there was a frown on the brow of Nicholas which seemed to portend a terrible storm. With some disappointment the czar suddenly turned round to Prince Galitzin, one of his aids, as if to make an inquiry, but at the same moment he closed his lips, which he had already opened, and his eyes remained fixed upon a young officer in his own suite whom one of the group of officers in the rear of the emperor had until then concealed from his view. The young officer was the very ideal of manly beauty and grace, and the splendid uniform of a Bavarian colonel of calvalry seemed to be the most appropriate to set off his personal charms to the greatest advantage. There was a thoughtful and kind expression in his face which immediately prepossessed the beholder in his favor, while the classic mould of his features had been equally admired in his father and his grandmother, both of whom had played conspicuous parts in the history of Europe. The young man, who attracted the emperor's attention both by the large tuft of green feathers in his hat and by the splendid black steed he mounted, was none other than the young Duke of Leuchtenberg, the son of Eugene Beauharnais, and the grandson of the Empress Josephine, Napoleon's first wife.

An exclamation both of surprise and relief escaped the lips of the czar. In the twinkling of an eye he had comprehended how difficult it would be to get such an accomplished lover out of the way, but, at the same time, the thought of the high descent of the object of his daughter's affection consoled him a little. The Duke of Leuchtenberg was the son of Prince Eugene by his marriage with the daughter of the King of Bavaria; so, if not the son of a king, he was, at least, the grandson of a king by his mother, and the grandson of an empress by his father. This was something to compensate for the loss of a crown But, at all events, the czar resolved to send the young duke away from St. Petersburg, and to dismiss him in such a manner as to give him to understand that it would be better for him not to return. He turned to one of his aids, and ordered the Duke of Leuchtenberg to appear before him.

In two minutes the duke was in the presence of the czar. But at the very moment when Nicholas, with a stern and almost contemptuous face, turned toward him in order to tell him to leave the capital and the empire within twenty-four hours, he cast a side glance at the imperial carriage, in which both the empress and the Grand Duchess Maria were witnessing the review. And the sight which there presented itself to his eyes restrained the words which he was about to utter; for, with a faint cry of terror, the young grand duchess fell back in a swoon upon her seat. She had followed with her eyes every motion of her father, and when she saw him sending for the Duke of Leuchtenberg, and the moment which was to decide her happiness or misery throughout life was at hand, her fear and emotion had overcome her firmness.

Without saying a word to the duke, but only casting on him a menacing glance, the emperor turned his horse and galloped off toward the carriage.

For six weeks the czar employed all possible means to divert the grand duchess from her infatuation for the young German duke. Persuasion, kindness, severity, threats, intrigues—everything was tried; but everything proved vain and futile. At the close of the first week the grand duchess seemed composed and quiet; at the close of the second she cried and wept in secret; at the close of the third she wept openly; at the close of the fourth week she took the heroical resolution to sacrifice her love, and perhaps her life, to the cruelty of her father; at the close of the fifth she was so ill that her physicians grew alarmed at the state of her health; at the close of the sixth she might have died but for the assurance of the emperor that she should marry the Duke of Leuchtenberg.

While his lady-love was being exposed to such terrible trials, the Duke of Leuchtenberg could not fail perceiving that, for some reason unknown to him, he had lost the grace of his emperor. He did not dare to make any further inquiries which might have informed him of the cause, but made up his mind to return forthwith to Munich, instead of submitting to the whim of an autocrat to whom he owed no allegiance. He was just on the point of executing this plan, and had already fixed upon a day for his departure, when one afternoon an officer of the emperor's staff appeared in his room and ordered him to report at once to the emperor.

It was not without serious misgivings and apprehensions that the young duke obeyed this order, which, under the circumstances, seemed to forbode ill to him. But it was too late now to avoid the storm, after having neglected to profit by the first indications of its approach.

When he entered the private cabinet of the czar, Nicholas was standing before the marble table, upon which books, papers, and charts were spread out in the greatest disorder. The emperor looked pale, and his eye was veiled as though a tear was only held back by the force of his iron will. But his countenance showed as much firmness and energy as ever before.

"Colonel," said the emperor, fixing his penetrating eye upon the frank countenance of the young duke, "you are one of the handsomest officers in Europe. I have been told—and undoubtedly justly—that your mind is cultivated and refined; that you are a connoisseur of arts and literature, an admirer of science, and that your character bears a striking resemblance to that of your noble father and your illustrious grandmother, who, you will remember, had no more devoted admirer in Europe than my own brother, the late Czar Alexander. This is what I have been told, and, as far as I have had an opportunity to observe you, I am satisfied that I have been correctly informed. Now, Sir, will you be sincere enough to tell me, without any reserve, whether you know my daughter, the Grand Duchess Maria, and what you think of her?"

The young duke was struck with astonishment at this question, propounded to him so directly and abruptly. He had seen the princess several times; he had even spoken to her once or twice, and could not help admiring her beauty and loveliness. But the idea had never crossed his mind that the grand duchess, who was known to be the favorite daughter of the czar, could ever be the aim of his aspirations.

"The Grand Duchess Maria, Sire!" he exclaimed, after some hesitation, while a deep blush mantled his beautiful features. "I am afraid your eye would annihilate me if I should tell you what I think of her; and yet I would die with joy if your majesty would permit me to give expression to my admiration for the grand duchess."

"That is to say that you love my daughter, duke!" said the emperor, while a kind and benevolent smile irradiated his features, and he held out the same hand from which the duke had expected to receive a decree of exile, to the astonishment of the young man, and delivered to him a commission appointing Joseph Eugene Beauharnais, Duke of Leuchtenberg, Adjutant-General of the Emperor, Commander-in-Chief of the Mounted Guards, General of Cavalry, Director of the Military Academy, President of the Academy of Arts, and Member of the Academies of Sciences at St. Petersburg, Moscow, Kasan, etc., etc. At the same time a decree of the czar conferred upon him the title of "Imperial Highness," and an annual revenue of three million rubles.

"Now, duke," said Nicholas, after the short pause during which the young man had, as in a dream, glanced over the paper, "are you now willing to leave the service of your sovereign, the King of Bavaria, to remain with us, and to become the husband of the Grand Duchess Maria?"

The young duke was too profoundly moved to make any verbal reply. But he bent a knee, and pressed his lips upon the hand of the emperor, who had so generously bestowed upon him rank, wealth, and the most precious thing within his gift—the hand of his daughter.

"Ah, my son," said Nicholas, affectionately, while at last tears burst from his eyes, "you see how much I love her!" And he raised the duke from his kneeling attitude, and pressed him fondly to his heart.

The next day the young grand duchess was given back to life, and a few months afterward the wedding was celebrated with the same splendor as if really the most powerful sovereign had married the most beautiful princess in Europe.

What Slander Does.

More than fifty years ago a young man lived in a Western city, and, as a druggist, was accumulating property, possessing the respect and confidence of the community, as was proved by the fact that, as he was about starting to the East to lay in stock, the cashier of a bank handed him a package of money in bills to be handed to a bank officer in Philadelphia; being very obliging, he received the package and promised to deliver it promptly on his arrival, which he did; the cashier of the bank to whom he delivered the bills looked over them hastily, placed them in a drawer, saying it was "correct," and went on with his writing. Now for the singular sequel:

A month later the Western banker came to the young druggist and informed him that a bill of a large denomination was missing. The young man said he did not know how that could be, for he had delivered the package as he had received it, that the Eastern banker had looked it over, pronounced it correct, and that he thought his responsibility ended there. The facts stood thus: two prominent business men, in responsible positions, on one side, and the unsupported say-so of a young druggist on the other; the odds were too unequal, and the young man had to go to the wall; the community withdrew their patronage and their confidence; his business was broken up; he first attempted one thing, then another, but a cloud seemed to hang over him.

Years rolled on. The story was handed down from one to another, and new comers imbibed the prejudices of the old; and twenty years later there was an odium attached to his character, so that at the mention of his name there was that falling of the countenance which meant, "no confidence." The young druggist became an old man, but never succeeded in regaining the social position he had lost. He died in Coventry. The old desk was taken to a shop to be repaired. On removing the drawer, the missing bank bill was found to have been lodged behind it.

Nursery and Child's Hospital.

The eighteenth annual report of the Nursery and Child's Hospital, to which is now attached a lying-in department, shows that the mortality among the children provided for in that institution did not exceed last year twenty-five per cent., a result that can only be accounted for by the fact that this institution has a branch hospital situated on Staten Island, whither the children are usually sent. The mortality among foundlings, both in this country and in Europe, has usually been from fifty to seventy-five per cent. in large hospitals situated in cities. There has never, we believe, been an instance when it approached so insignificant a rate as that exhibited in the report of the institution in question, which not only cares for disowned infants, but further contributes to the discouragement of infanticide by providing for those unfortunate females who have been overtaken by misfortune, and who might but for the beneficial influence of this or some similar refuge, become the victims of abortionists or the murderers of their own offspring. The report makes the gratifying statement that though the hopes of reforming these erring sisters by extending to them the hand in a spirit of charity and love are not always realized, there is reason, in the majority of cases, to rejoice

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., March 22., '72.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $15,0 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 12, 6 and 3 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscriber, with the cash, will receive the REPORTER one year free.

The Pennsylvania RR. Company has leased the Danville, Hazleton and Wilkesbarre RR., extending from Sunbury to Hazelton, 47 miles, for the term of thirty-three years, paying the interest of the company's bonds and whatever the road may net on the stock, in which the Pennsylvania company is largely interested.

We judge this lease is made with a view to the contemplated extension of our railroad from Lewisburg to Danville.

The local option liquor bill has passed the house.

The bill prohibiting the sale or giving away of liquor, by landlords, on election days, has been signed by the governor, and is now a law.

The Welsboro Democrat favors L. A. Mackey, as the next democratic nominee for governor. Mackey declines to have his name used in this connection.

A child was born in a London theatre during a performance, Feb. 12.

To which we might add, a President of the U. S., lost his life in a theatre whilst the performance was going on.

A cattle law has been passed by the General Assembly of Illinios which provides that "it shall be unlawful for the owners of any domestic animals of the species of horse, mule, ass, cattle, sheep, goat or hog, to suffer the same to run at large in any county in this State." The law subjects the owners of the animals to a fine of from three to ten dollars for every offence

The Cincinnati convention, which comes off in May, gives the Grantites and plunderers much trouble, and their frght increases as the day approaches, because the movement is gaining strength with each day. Trumbull seems to be the choice of the liberal republicans, but it seems as though they would fix upon Davis and Parker who are already placed in nomination by the labor party.

Wm. *H.* Kemble, in introducing the embezzler Evans, by letter, recommended him as one who understood adding plunder, dividing plunder and keeping silence about plunder, and this made him acceptable to the Grant administration:

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA,
EX. DEP'T, TREASURER'S OFFICE,
HARRISBURG, July 7, 1866.

MY DEAR COFFEY: Allow me to introduce to you my particular friend, Mr. Geo. O. Evnas. He has a claim of some magnitude which he wishes you to help him in. Put him through as you would one. He understands addition, division, and silence. Yours, &c.,
WM. H. KEMBLE.

TO TITIAN J. COFFEY, Esq., Washington. D. C.

The bill, making railroad companies liable for payment to the purchaser of an unused portion of a ticket purchased with the *bona fide* intention of travling the whole distance upon the same, passed the state senate.

Antiquity of Corruption.

Taking all the corrupt practices of men in high places, in this country, the readers of the REPORTER might suppose that such things were not so "of old;" but we find that in all ages there were bribers and bribe-takers too, though the instances of that vicious habit are not as numerous. Judas took a bribe, and for the paltry sum of about thirteen dollars, betrayed his Lord and master. That case of bribery dates back some eighteen hundred years, and shows that in the days of Christ money was all powerful, and was used, as it is by the politicians and place-seekers of to-day, for corrupt purposes. Passing over bribery and corruption that might be cited since the days of the traitor Judas Iscariot, we find a record of still greater antiquity dating back to 187 years before Christ: Jason, by corrupting king Antiochus obtained the office of high-priest—a fit subject, for such a position indeed, obtaining it by a corruption fund. The "plum" held out by Jason to Antiochus, was a promise of three hundred and three score talents of silver, of another revenue eighty talents, and to obtain a certain license from the king, one hundred and fifty more—just like our governors and presidents, now-a-days, are bought to sign their names to acts granting special privileges, and sell out their appointments.

Had the system of voting, in vogue with us, been one of the modes of electing officers in the days of the ancients, we have no doubt they would have shown themselves as expert in repeating and ballot-box stuffing as in the 4th senatorial district of Philadelphia. We see they understood the power of money, and knew how to use it as a corruption fund. Christ certainly was not a present taker; for when satan took him upon an high mountain and promised to make him a present of all the kingdoms that could be viewed from that elevation, he felt highly insulted at the offer, and said, "get thee hence, satan." This was an offer of a present considerably more than a corner lot, and which some men in high places now would not treat with that just scorn felt by the Master when satan tempted him, and we think this chapter from the New Testament should have a permanent place upon walls of the white house, where it would always be in the eye of our presidents, on account of the great lesson it teaches.

Portland, March 11.—Mrs. Chapman, of Boston Bay, strangled her infant child on the 4th of March, while in a fit of religious insanity.

Railroad Bill—Stupid Absurdity.

The bill, as it passed the House last week, allowing our railroad company to issue bonds to the amount of 3½ million dollars, with the proviso, that stockholders shall receive mortgage bonds upon the road, for the stock paid in by them, is impracticable, and the stupidest piece of absurdity in legislation that we have yet heard of. The effect of this proviso is nothing more than to defeat the objects of the bill, and put a stop to the road. Before explaining this stupid proviso, we here copy the bill entire as it was passed in the house, and if not stricken off by a conference committe, (the senate having at once hooted at the absurdity), the road is killed, and the money already spent, is lost. There is a desire, among a certain class across the mountain, to prevent Pennsvalley from having a railroad, and keep us in our isolated position, and this feeling has a miserable tool in the legislature, that has placed every obstacle in the way of our road, which, unfortunately for our people, his position enabled him to command. We regret that there are always such among us, who will permit themselves to be thus humbugged and deceived to the shame and injury of our valley, and make us the laughing stock for outsiders.

The bill:

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted* That it shall be lawful for the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek railroad company to create, issue and dispose of, from time to time, on such terms and conditions as to the board of directors may seem proper, bonds for an amount not exceeding three and a half millions of dollars, for the purpose of completing and equiping said railroad, payable at such period or periods of time as they may appoint, with coupons attached or otherwise bearing interest at a rate not exceeding sovan per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, with or without provisions for the payment by the company of any or all taxes on the principal or interest thereof, and to secure the said bonds by one or more mortgages of the whole or any portion of the said railroad estate, real or personal corporate rights and franchises acquired or that may hereafter be acquired by said company.

Provided, That no bond shall issue for a less denomination than fifty dollars. *Provided further*. That any subscriber to the capital stock of the company may, if he shall so elect, receive the mortgage bonds hereby authorized to be issued in lieu of certificates of stock, and the directors are hereby required to issue bonds to the subscribers aforesaid; when such election shall have been made and the money paid by such subscriber, the bonds to be issued shall be taken at par by the subscription to the stock and shall not bear interest in the hands of any holder until at least twenty miles of the said railroad shall be fully completed and in operation.

SECTION 2. That any mortgages executed and delivered under authority of this act, being recorded in the office for recording of mortgages in the counties of Union and Centre, shall thereupon be a lien on all the property mortgaged, wherever situated, as in each of the several counties in which the mortgage premises or any part thereof are or may be situated.

SECTION 3. That the first and second sections of the supplement approved April fifthteenth, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one, to the act incorporating said railroad company be and the same are hereby repealed.

We have been too long identified—and so expect to remain—with the interests of this valley, not to raise our warning voice against the dastardly attempts to prevent its improvement, and hence we publish our views of this bill:

1st. The stockholders in a company, *are* the company, and stand as an individual. Now imagine such individual holding a mortgage in his own power against his own property, and then asking to raise money upon said property by the sale of other mortgage bonds against said property, and such bonds not to be prefered against a mortgage held by himself on his own property!

2nd. What individual ever engaged in the sale of property in that way?

3rd. What railroad was ever built upon this novel plan?

4th. Our people having paid their subscriptions and receiving mortgage bonds instead of the customary certificates of stock, who will be fool enough to buy the balance of the bonds, and what would outside purchasers of bonds have to fall back upon, the work already being encumbered by the *stockholder's mortgages?*

5th. As nobody will buy these bonds under such conditions, the money cannot be raised to complete the road, and hence the work will be abandoned, and the amout already spent by the people of Pennsvalley, will have been spent for nothing, thus swamping the stock and killing the the road to boot.

6th. The proviso, instead of putting the stockholder's bonds on equal footing with bonds held by non-stockholders, *makes* us accept them at par, while outside parties may buy them at 40 or 50 cents on the dollar, taking it for granted that this nonsensical proviso were practicable.

7th. Stockholder's mortgages don't draw interest, by this absurd proviso, until twenty miles of the road are in running order, while outside parties can purchase the balance of the bonds at a great discount, and draw interest from date.

8th. As stockholders our people have a voice in the elections and government of the road; if they change and become bondholders, then all the rights and privileges as stockholders are forfeited, of course. Are our people prepared for this?

The senate having disagreed to this absurdity, tacked to the bill in the house, we hope the conference committee will also do the same, and that our people, who have thus far, in good faith, paid their subscriptions, will not have the mortification of seeing the road killed, and their money thrown away, by the conspiracy that bred this proviso.

O Lord, what legislation! are the fools not all dead yet, or has demogoueism the sway? We now would not object to "ventilating" the insane asylum a little even at a cost of $50,000, for we are sure, that by giving some of its idiotic a little fresh air, and putting them in the legislature, they would be quite an improvement upon some who are trying to legislate for the people.

If the Penn'a RR. Comp. is magnanimous enough to accept the bill in this shape, and under it raise the money to complete the road, and besides make our people secure in their investment, we shall rejoice exceedingly, and it would leave a big opening to take back a great many hard things said against it.

The Philadelphia *Republican* is filling to make an impression upon its readers by tariff articles, now trying it by tariff cartoons. That party having had the government in its hands entirely for ten years past, and now its organs crying about tariff, is ridiculous.

A Washington special says that Charles Sumner has consented to attend the Cincinnati Convention and preside over the deliberations.

This is the convention called by the anti-Grant or liberal republicans; it seems to be growing in importance every day, and we constantly hear of new names, prominent in the republican ranks, who have a hearing for the anti-Grant movement. Garfield and Dawes are now also mentioned as favoring this movement.

Grant's candidate for Senator in the Fourth District, Mr. Gray, got a back-set on Friday as will be seen by the following deposition which we clip from the published proceedings:

THE MINE EXPLODED.

George W. Duchman, the "Flying Dutchman," No 2328 Jefferson street, sworn—He didn't vote at all; John Lynch hired me to come here and swear I voted for M'Clure, he promised to give me $10 didn't see him on election day. I came here because I was subpœnaed; I told him that I would swear for him, but my conscience failed me; Lynch made the bargain yesterday.

So far the testimony offered on the part of Grant's candidate shows more fully how shamefully Col. M'Clure and the opponents of Grant have been swindled.

The Tribune has a letter from an occasional correspondent which tells the truth about South Carolina. It says:

Without going into details, it is enough to say that the men who lead and manage the Legislature and the State government are thieves and miscreants. The great body of the Legislature are the ignorant and corrupt instruments with which the leaders work, and though the individuals composing this mass are bought and sold like cattle in the market, their venality in some cases is revealed of much of its criminality by reason of the denseness of their ignorance. Numbers of the blacks who occupy seats in the Legislature regard themselves only in the light of employees of the government. Their pay is $5 a day of the session and spend no part of their separate votes on every measure in which there is money. These votes are bought and sold without even a pretence of hiding the flagitious transaction. The negro himself is hardly conscious of criminality, while he makes his bargain. He owns his mule. He sells it. He owns his chicken. He sells it. He considers his vote just as much a part of his personal property as his mule and his chicken. Why should he not sell it also? He does sell it, and he naively wonders that anybody should object.

From Easton.

Correspondence of the Reporter.

EASTON PA. March 2nd 1872.—Mr. Editor:—The catalogues, so long awaited, have come at last. Everybody was impatient, and some students took advantage of this to "bore" one of the Professors, and "sell" the students. The Professor who has charge of the statistics of the college, although one of the most polite, obliging, self-denying, men in the Faculty, is yet among the most unpopular ones; a circumstance singular and unaccountable. Of course every opportunity is embraced by some to annoy him. Just about the time the catalogues were expected, some one put a notice on the bulletin in the exact hand writing of this Professor, stating that the catalogues could be had at the room of the Professor, immediately after the morning recitation. This was false, but it had the effect of making a general rush for the Professor's room to his great annoyance.

The number of catalogues sent out last year was between four and five thousand and I presume no less will be disposed of this year. There are 222 students enrolled, 2 resident graduates, 33 Seniors, 54 Juniors, 64 Sophomors and 69 Freshmen. Of these Mass. has 1, Conn. 1, N. Y. 14, N. J. 27, Pa. 137, Md. 10, D. C. 3, Ohio 6, Missouri 4, Indiana 1, Iowa 2, Ken. 2, Tenn. 1, Ga. 2, Tex. 3, Cal. 2, Oregon 1, Ireland 1, South America 1, Siam 1, Japan 1. Nai Chu is the name of the Siamese and Sei Ychi Legima of the Japanese. There are 22 members of the Faculty, among whom are some very eminent in their departments, *e. g.*, Francis Andrew March, LL.D., Professor of the English Language and of Comparative Philosophy, who has no equal in this or any other college in the United States or Europe, in his department, and, especially, in Anglo Saxon; James Henry Coffin LL.D., the author of several treatises on Higher Mathematics and Astronomy; Thomas B. Porter D. D. second to none, not even Gray, in the United States, in Botany and Zoology, besides such men as A. A. Bloombergh, in Modern and Ancient Languages, indeed, as a linguist in general. In the Scientific course, we have such men as Frasil Green, M. D., LL.D., in Chemistry; H. F. Walling in Civil and Topographical Engineering; Fred. Prime in Mineralogy and Metallurgy; Rossitor W. Raymond, Lecturer on Mining Geology; Silliman in Mining Engineering, and Graphics; Moore in Mechanics and Experimental Philosophy. There are three courses of study: The Classical, which is similar to the undergraduate courses of our best colleges, affords the most ample opportunities for the study of the Ancient Languages—as we have found thus far in our course, as also Mathematics, Modern Languages, Mental, Moral, and Natural Philosophy. It is an excellent introduction to the special professional study of Theology, Medicine, Law and Teaching, as well as imparting that useful and liberal learning which becomes a christian scholar.

With reference to the next course, or Pardee Scientific Course, we quote from the catalogue: "This department was organized in 1866, to carry into effect the conditions of a donation from A. Pardee, Esq., of Hazleton, Pa. In July, 1867, in response to the growing wants of the department the original donation was increased to $200,000, on condition that other friends of the college should add the same sum to its endowment. The donations for that purpose completing nearly half a million of dollars lately added to the college funds, were made befo e Jan. 1. 1869. In 1871 Mr. Pardee made another donation of $200,000, for the erecting of a building designed for the departments of Engineering Metallurgy and Chemistry. The design of this building to be 240 feet long, and five stories high, with all the most approved furniture and apparatus we have seen, and it will certainly be magnificent. The building will be commenced early in the coming spring. The Pardee Scientific department is divided into "A General Scientific Course, and two Technical Courses." The former is designed for those who wish to study the "Natural Sciences, Mathamatics, Modern Languages and Literature, History, Rhetoric, mental and moral Philosophy as thoroughly as they are studied in our best colleges and who would be glad to enjoy the cultivation and learned habits and associations of college life, but who will not study Latin and Greek. The trustees of the college are deeply impressed with the thought that our present collegiate system has grown up under the fostering care of the Church and that the relation of our old college studies, to manly culture and religious training, have been studied by generations of Christian educators. They have taken care that the new course shall not be removed from the old land-marks, and that, as far as possible, the old approved methods of instruction shall be used in all the departments of study. It will be found that the new course includes all the studies of the old, except the Ancient Languages, and it is believed that the method of teaching English and other modern Classics, which has been for some years in use in the college, has been so adapted to the students of the new course as to give in a good degree the same kind of discipline that is derived from the study of Latin and Greek." We will speak of the two Technical courses in our next.

Your compositors seem to be "comic" fellows, for they read, in former letters, "Comic Sections," invariably for "Conic Sections," both when we did not so spell and intend it to be.

We rather think that one party is sufficient to "play upon words" in the same article. PAUL WARD.

(Communications in lead pencil and forwarded by mail, are liable to become rubbed, thus often rendering them difficult to read. All matter should be plainly written, proper names in particular; this little precaution should be heeded by all sending manuscript to a printing office, it will obviate much "guessing" that the compositor is otherwise subjected to.—COMP.)

Sumner does not favor the nomination of Judge Davis for the Presidency.

Fight in the Tribune Office.

A fight occurred on Friday afternoon in the New York Tribune Editorial room, between W. F. G. Shanks, City editor of the Tribune and Hon. Joel A. Fithian, son in-law of the ex-Controller Connolly. The difficulty was caused by a local article in Friday morning's Tribune, giving a report that Connolly had fled, and mentioning that he had only escaped the Pennsylvania Penitentiary through the Governor's pardon on his promise to leave the State. During the morning John Graham called at the editorial rooms of the Tribune to make an explicit denial of the report. In the afternoon the highly indignant son-in-law entered the Tribune office, and asked for whitelaw Reid. He was referred to Mr. Shanks, and met that gentleman at the foot of the stairs, Fithian questioned Shanks bitterly, and Shanks replying disdainfully. Fithian seized him by the collar. Shanks put his hands in his pocket, as if for a pistol, and Fithian struck him with his fist in the face, smashing his glasses and knocking him down. This is Fithian's story.

Shanks says he was struck with a cane, but instantly mastered Fithian, pushing him down on the steps and pounding him till he yelled enough. Fithian says Shanks cried for assistance like a bull calf, and asserts that Fithian pleaded piteously to be permitted to get up Only one man saw the encounter, and says Shanks was on top. Fithian's hat was wrecked; but he escaped with black eyes. Shank has an oblong scratch on his nose. During the day Mrs. Connolly endeavored to see Mr. Greeley to secure a retraction, but Greeley is not in the city.

The Kansas City Times of yesterday states that George Webb was shot and killed, and Sames Aid and David Hamilton wounded, Saturday last, in an affray at Salem Church, five miles from Independence, Mo. It appears a bitter family feud existed between the Webb and Aid families, and, as both parties belonged to the Salem Baptist Church, an effort was made to settle the difficulty with and through the influence of the church. With this view a meeting of their respective friends was held on Saturday, and while efforts were being made to heal the differences between Aid and Webb, a few angry words were spoken, when upon Webb shot and wounded one of Aid's brothers. In the attempt to stay the fight, David Hamilton was wounded and Webb killed, the latter receiving seven bullets in his body. James Aid and David Hamilton were arrested, and warrants have been issued for the other parties.

Mr. Stone, of New York, gives the following bit of information concerning the disposal made of the confederate archives at the surrender: "On the morning of Mr. Davis' capture, says Mr. Stone, "David Tilgman waited upon him at his bedside, and said, 'by this you may see that the enemy is here; such and such is the disposition of the roads. If you come with me, you will be able to leave the country in safety. If you do not, you will be captured in five hours.' To this Mr. Davis replied curtly 'he knew his own business best.' Tilgman continued: 'Very well, sir; I have been entrusted with the treasure and archives, and propose to secure them, even at the peril of the loss of your favor and my life. I shall start at once by the way I have marked out.' The result is well known. In less than five hours Mr. Davis was a prisoner, but the archives were safe. When, a few weeks after, in the recesses of the forest, Tilgman learned that all was lost, he alone, with his own hands, buried the treasure and archives: and unless, during the four years that elapsed between his parting with me and his untoward death, he revealed the spot, the secret as to the whereabouts of the archives is forever buried. As long as they can be kept from the ken of man so long shall the story be a monument to our brother's unswerving fidelity. This is the true history of the archives of the Southern Confederacy, although rumors are from to time set afloat of their being in the vaults of this bank, and now of that."

Seals of Alaska.

The islands of Alaska are the summer resort of seals in immense numbers, but where they spend their winters is an unsolved mystery. Sufficient search has been made for their winter abodes, with a view to taking their skins, to show that they do not land in any considerable numbers on any known ground. They leave in June the islands early in October, and by the middle of December have all left and none are seen again until April or May. A few hundred, mostly young pups, are taken by the Indians around Sitka, the islands east of the Islands, during the month of December, again in March, on their return to the islands, and in February off the coast of British Columbia; but in such small numbers as to make no appreciable difference in the immense number that visit the Islands annually. It is claimed by the natives that the seal return invariably the second year to their places of birth, and, when not too often disturbed by driving, continue to do so. In order to test the truth of this story, Mr. Bryant, Special Agent of the Treasury Department at St. Paul's Island, has instituted an experiment of an eminently practical character, although it might not command the entire approval of Mr. Berg, whose jurisdiction, however, does not extend to Alaska. He had one hundred male pups, selected before leaving, on a rookery one mile north of the village, and marked by cutting off the left ear, on a rookery to the south of the village. This has been done for two years, and next year the first will be old enough to be taken, when the result will be ascertained.

It is evident that sharks or other voracious fish prey on the young pups while in the water, from the fact that of more than a million pups annually leaving the islands, not one third return to them in the spring.

How it Feels to be Hung.

A Frenchman, writing to the Goulois, gives an account of his sensation while hanging himself, which may be of benefit to persons of a suicidal turn of mind, and who would like to know "what the thing is like." As if preparing to hang up his coat, he drove a nail into the wall, and thereon suspended himself by a looped cord, which he fastened about his neck, and then slowly kicked away his chair. From the crown of his head to the soles of his feet he felt a "general mixing up of the fluids of the body." This was succeeded by a flashing, dancing light before his eyes, and then concentrated at a single focus, and thence rippled into space in concentric circles. His head seemed compressed in an iron ring; needles without number seemed to dart from the ends of his fingers and toes; then there was a terrible snapping in the nape of his neck, and a serpent seemed to wriggle down his spine. His last sensation was one of the pain at the throat and shoulder-blades. He had expected to wake up and find himself dead, but kind—or unkind—friends cut him down.

Watering Stock.

In the state senate Mr. Nagle introduced a bill giving every share of stock in incorporated companies one vote, any increase of shares to be divided *pro rata* among the stockholders. Passed.

A farmer's child, near Biddeford, last week died of cold and starvation while its parents were away drunk, and a famished hound mutilated the corpse.

The river, says the Lock Haven Republican, has now continued frozen 105 days, and for 70 days the surface of the ice has been used as a road. The danger of breaking through is turning many back to the old roads.

SENATE.

Debate on Civil Service Reform.

Washington, March 11.—Mr. Trumbull then spoke in general terms of the corrupt condition of civil service, and argued that the bill introduced by him last year prohibiting recommendations to office by members of Congress would be one important measure of reform.

Mr. Carpenter asked him to leave gloomy generalities and come down to details.

Mr. Trumbull replied that there was no lack of competent witnesses on the subject. He cited Governor William Curtis as an influential friend of the Administration, and read at length from the testimony of ex-Secretary Cox, as to civil service abuses, specifying, among other things, the appointment of incompetent and immoral persons through the influence of members of Congress. The difficulty was in getting such persons removed, and the levying of assessments for political purposes.

Mr. Pomeroy said that Secretary Cox professed to have found great difficulty in removing incompetent employes in his department, but his successor turned out sixty-eight in four months.

Mr. Trumbull then replied to Mr. Morton's statement, made some weeks since, that he (Trumbull) had recommended 1,6 persons for appointments to office since the advent of the present administration, having often been complained of by his constituents for refusing to recommend worthy persons for appointments, and knowing that since the first year of Lincoln's administration he had very seldom interfered in any way in reference to office. He had been surprised and somewhat indignant at hearing Mr. Morton say that he (Trumbull) was chief among those who had been hanging around the departments seeking appointments. If it were true, of course it would be argument against Civil Service Reform, but it was not true. After hearing Morton's statement he had written to each of the Departments asking copies of all recommendations made by him and the replies that his name did not appear at all in connection with any such number as 103. His name appeared oftener in the Postoffice Department than in any other, but even there it appeared only thirty times, although there were about 2,000 Postmasters in the State, and in most of these cases he had recommended applicants, but had merely endorsed their applications "respectfully refers to the Postmaster General," or respectfully referred for the favorable consideration." In reference to appointments Mr. Carpenter said that Mr. Trumbull's conduct seems to have been just like his own, and asked whether he (Trumbull) thought there was anything wrong or corrupt in it.

Mr. Trumbull—I do not think there is anything wrong in what I did in reference to these papers, but I think it not wise for referred to members of Congress going to departments and by importunity getting persons appointed to office.

Mr. Carpenter—Did the Senator himself ever do anything of that kind?

Mr. Trumbull—No sir.

Mr. Carpenter—Nor did I, nor do I believe any Senator did.

Mr. Trumbull said that there was not a clerk appointed at his request in the Treasury Department, no Pension Agent, or the Department of Justice, and only one in the Interior Department, and of those in departments with whom his name was connected in any way there was no blood relations of his, though he had many, and when one was related to him in any way, except a pension agent, who was a brother of his deceased wife. So far from wearying departments with application for appointments, he had written a letter more than a year and a half ago, in which he had given express notice that he never asked an appointment as personal favor.

Mr. Trumbull then discussed the question how the civil service could be reformed, and advocated the election of postmasters by the people. The prohibition interference with appointments by members of Congress an prohibition of interference in politics by Government officers and employees. The President had power to introduce any system in the civil service he pleased, and the power to elevate patriotism above the party and purity above plunder.

Mr. Pratt said he would vote for the pending appropriation because the President asked for it, but doubted the scheme.

Mr. Scott said it appeared from the blue book that there were about three thousand officers appointed with the consent of the senate, and 50,000 appointed absolutely at the pleasure of the Executive. When the people shall have learned that they were themselves responsible for having bad men in office, then civil reform would be in a great part accomplished.

Mr. Morton replied to Mr. Trumbull. He said that in mentioning Trumbull's recommendations to the office he had not said or implied that there was any wrong in making them. The wrong was not in making recommendations but in first making them and then denouncing others for doing the same thing. The Senator (Trumbull) had impeached the acts and motives of his fellow Senators in relation to appointments, therefore it was proper that his own record should be referred to.

He (Morton) had also heard that Mr. Trumbull had personally urged on the President the appointment of his brother-in-law, Mr. Jayne, as pension agent in Illinois, although it could only be made by removing General Bloomfield, a Union soldier.

Mr. Trumbull—I would like to know the Senator's authority.

Mr. Morton—Does the Senator deny it?

Mr. Trumbull—If the Senator makes a statement on his own authority I will answer it very promptly.

Mr. Morton—I was not there and did not hear the recommendation, but I heard that he had made it from authority that I believed was to be implicitly relied on, and now if it is not true the Senator can deny it.

Mr. Trumbull—Does the Senator suppose he can come into this body retailing what has been told him by irresponsible parties, and that I am put in a position to deny? If he makes a statement on his own responsibility that demands an answer from me, he will get it very promptly.

Mr. Morton said he did not believe Mr. Trumbull would deny this either here or elsewhere. He did not impute any wrong to him for making the recommendation. He had as much right to recommend his own brother-in-law as anybody else if he was competent to fill the office. Mr. Morton then read several of the indorsements made by Mr. Trumbull on application for office, to show that he had recognized the propriety of appointing men for party reasons.

Mr. Trumbull denied that it would be consistent with him to advocate reform and yet confirm the prevailing practice, while it existed, but he denied also that he had confirmed that practice to any considerable extent. As to Mr. Morton's account of the conversation between him (Trumbull) and the President, it that Senator would make the statement on his own responsibility, or if he prefered on authority of the President, he would be promptly answered; but he (Trumbull) could not condescend to answers a statement for which he who made it would neither vouch himself nor give his authority.

Mr. Morton, in reply to the remark implying that he controlled a great deal of patronage, said that in proportion to the population there were one-half more people appointed to federal offices from Illinois than Indiana.

The question was taken on concurring in the amendment adopted in Committee of the whole appropriating $50,000 for civil service reform. It was agreed to—yes 25; nays 21.

Walrus Hunting.

Probably not less than fifty thousand walrus, with their young, were killed and destroyed last year by our artic whalemen. Three fourths of the fleet were engaged in the business, but the walrus had gone far into the ice, and they did not do so well. The artic walrus, says the New Bedford Mercury, "never forsake their young, but will take them in their flippers and hold them to their breasts, even when their destroyers are putting their sharp lances through and through them and the blood is streaming from every side, uttering the most heartrending and piteous cries until they die. The walrus averages about twenty gallons of oil and four pounds of ivory. But the worst feature of the business is that the natives of the entire artic shore are now almost entirely dependent upon the walrus for their food, clothing, boats, and dwellings. Twenty years ago whales were plenty and easily caught, but they have even driven north, so that now the natives seldom get a whale. This is a sad state of thing for them. The question now is, shall our whalemen keep on taking the walrus, and eventually starve and depopulate these arctic shores? It will certainly come to that soon."

How to Use a Grindstone.

1st.—Don't waste the stone by running it in water; but if you do, don't allow it to stand in water when not in use, as this will cause a soft place.

2d.—Wet the stone by dropping water on it from a pot suspended above the stone and drop off the water when not in use.

3d.—Don't allow the stone to get out of order, but keep it perfectly round by use of a pipe, or a hacker.

4th.—Clean off all greasy tools before sharpening, as grease or oil destroys the grit.

5th.—Observe: When you get a stone that suits your purpose, send a sample of the grit to the dealer to select by; a half ounce sample is enough, and can be sent in a letter by mail.—*Franklin Journal.*

Buffalo, March 16.—16,000 bushels of wheat, 19,000 bushels of corn and 19,000 bushels of oats were destroyed by fire in the Ohio Elevator this morning.

HORRIBLE.

Conciliating the Devil by Murder.

Strange Story of Margardt, the Murderer of His Wife and Children.—Shocking Murder and Suicide near Albany.

[Correspondence of the World.]

Dayton, O., March 10.—Leonhard Margardt, who on Saturday last murdered his wife and four children, at his house on the Covington pike, about four miles from this city, is a man with whom your correspondent has had some slight acquaintance for a long time. By birth he is a Bohemian, and emigrated to this country several years ago. He is a man of nervous temperament, although at first you would not think so, and he has received but the merest rudiments of education, just enough in fact to enable him to read and write. His natural disposition is sombre and melancholy, and occasionally he is subject to states of the most profound despondency, in which his gloomy and untutored imagination is absorbed in contemplation of evil he thinks then that he is bad and the world is delivered over to the power of the evil one, from whom nothing can save it. At such times his mind reverts to the old superstitions of his ancestry and country, and he feels that the devil must in some way be appeased; God is good to all, and so there is no necessity of praying to him; it is the malignant fiend who must be conciliated. At other times his melancholy takes another form, and then he prays fervantly that God will keep him from an evil, which he knows is impending over him, but which he cannot define. He always was a religious insane man, and now has become a religious maniac.

On the Wednesday evening preceding the tragedy he was more than usually melancholy, and wandered about his little farm, looking up at the clouds driving wildly overhead, beating his breast, and absorbed in the images of malignity conjured up by his disordered imagination. Later he returned to the house, took down the Bible, and read from the Old Testament's most gloomy and grand chapters. His wife and children went to bed shortly afterwards, but he sat up for several hours looking into the fire and pondering. At last he roused his wife, and with frantic gestulations accused her of being a witch who was in league with the devil to effect his eternal damnation, and that she tried to kill him. In this assertion his eldest daughter concurred, and even accused her mother of the most vile practices. She said she had often seen her talking with a large black dog, which always vanished into the earth on her approach; this dog was of course the devil. At other times she had watched an enormous snake creeping over her mother's face, and which she never brushed away, and which would presently fly over to her (the daughter) and alight on her forehead. At such times she felt the devil enter into her, and she did not know what to do—'she felt like dying.' The poor woman was terrified beyond measure, but she feared there might be some truth in what her husband and daughter said. She was not afraid of her husband, but shared his fears of the devil, and then all three knelt down and prayed that the evil might be removed far from them. This quieted them somewhat, and they all lay down again to sleep. On the next day the whole family, even the children, neglected the household affairs and went to sobbing and praying in terror of the terrible and unknown evil which hung over them. Towards night it seemed as though the passionate and insane dread had worn itself out, and supper was eaten in silence. On that evening Margardt appeared to become so far quieted that he was enabled to secure a few hours sleep, disturbed by nightmares and horrible dreams; but on the morrow he was lower than ever, and passed much of the day in weeping, reading the Bible, and praying. His wife, too was reduced to the extremity of fear and horror, and even saw the devil in the corner of the room leering at her and making the most filthy and obscene gestures. Presently, however, he disappeared and in his place appeared a beautiful "Christ-kindchen," who smiled upon her. During the evening Margardt told his wife that what the devil wanted was to obtain possession of the children, who should immediately be sent away from the house to some place of safety. The two then knelt down and prayed again, but during the prayer the woman started to her feet with a yell of horror, and said that the evil one was standing at the door again, and intended to seize and carry them away. Margardt then turned hastily around, fell on his face, and began a wild imprecation to the fiend, begging him to do the household no harm. The devil then vanished, and the husband and wife stripped themselves stark naked, and again prayed vehemently.

Shortly after Margardt and his wife had gone to bed they rose again, and the husband proposed coolly to his wife that they should rise again and go to the room where the children were asleep and murder them. By this time his insanity had progressed so far that he heard spirits commanding him to murder his offspring, as this was the only means of saving them. His wife's mind also was completely given over to her half-lucination, and although trembling with fear and horror she agreed to the proposal. They then rose and went to the children's bed, whence they took two of the elder children, and a male babe of about six months, stripped them even of the scanty clothing in which they were sleeping, led them out of the house, across the field, through a narrow belt of woods, and there deliberately drowned the two eldest in a brook there flowing, and broke the baby's skull. They then pulled the children from the water—one was a boy called Samuel and the other a girl named Sarah, and both were about 7 years old—and laid them on the bank of the stream, carrying the dead baby about a hundred and fifty yards farther and depositing it on the snow. They did this in a state of complete mudity, and with lamentations howled only by themselves and the night-birds, which, startled by the unusual sounds, flew crying about them. They then returned to deal in the same way with the remaining children, a boy named Habakuk and a girl named Lisa; but the poor children had seen the dreadful sight and had hidden themselves in terror unspeakable. The parents hunted long for them, but they could nowhere be found. The two murderers then, shivering with fright and cold, retired to bed. Suddenly Margardt arose, put on his boots, put his hand on his wife's throat, and told her that the spirits had warned him that he must send her, too, to heaven, to meet the children and take care of them, for the demons were abroad and might stop the children's souls before the angels could get them. This was too much insanity even for the wife, and she remonstrated with the man, telling him that he was the person who should die; she was but a weak woman and unfit to struggle with the fiends. But the logic failed to have its effect on poor Margardt, who, without the slightest doubt, was actuated in his deed by what seemed to him the purest motives. His wife must die and by his hand—she must guard the children, and go with them far beyond the burning stars and the power of the devil. A terrific struggle took place, for both were strongly built. The woman was not yet past her prime, and possessed all the vigor of a hard-working German wife. Margardt had his hands on her throat, as he has since said, but she threw them off, and a fierce struggle sprang from the bed and raged in a mortal struggle for the mastery. The scanty furniture was scattered in all directions, chairs broken, and everything movable was overturned in the fearful fight. Visiting the house afterwards I could not help but picture to myself what a scene that must have been—a scene more terrible than that of Cain with Abel, for it was between man and wife, and both of them naked maniacs. In such a time as that it was inevitable that insanity should culminate in deadly hate for the passions of both must be worked up to the mere act of fiends, and so there is no necessity of praying to him; it is the malignant fiend who must be wrought to the highest pitch. Here the two had grappled for an instant, the woman cowering in the corner, and the eyes of her husband glaring down upon her with the hated light of maniacal insanity. Here she escaped from him and ran behind the table, making it a barricade against him. How long they struggled no one can tell, but at last the hands of the husband fastened like a vice upon that ruddy neck, there was a gurgling sound, the eyes almost starting from their sockets opened for the last time, a rattle, a shiver running along the frame, and then all was over. The wife had found her children.

But all was not yet over, though the deed was done. Margardt lifted the dead woman and laid her upon the bed, composed her limbs decently, then sat down beside the couch while the night wearily grew to dawning. In the morning he dressed himself, attended to his horses, and worked for a while about the farm. But such a deed is not long in the finding out, and early this morning Dayton was filled with rumors that a horrid murder had been committed, such as made the blood curdle in the veins. Two policemen immediately left town, and when they had come to within about a mile of Margardt's house they met a wagon in which was the murderer in charge of three farmers, who had arrested him. He was much excited, his eyes glared wildly, and he talked and gesticulated as madmen will. He was immediately taken in charge and lodged in the jail, but soon an excited mob gathered about the building demanding that he should be given to them and lynched; but he was secure in the hands of the law. In the afternoon Coroner Bennett took charge of the bodies, and the jury will examine the case to-morrow morning at the school house.

Cadiz has a red haired negro. That's something new, suppose he be run on the Grant ticket for vice-president.

Paris, March 11.—A dispatch has just been received here from Pisa, Italy, announcing the death of Joseph Mazzini, the well known Italian republican.

A Mobile undertaker has the corpse of a child id his shop, in a metalic coffin, to "shew the superiority" of said metallic coffin.

A Detroit wife sold the family cook stove to pay the fine and release her husband, who had been sent to jail for brutally beating her.

NEW LAWS.

Landlord and Tenant.

The following bill has passed both Houses and gone to the Governor:

An Act in relation to landlord and tenant proceedings, under the act of December 14 1863.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted*, That from and after the passage of this act it shall not be lawful to commence or to prosecute any proceedings to obtain possession of any lands or tenements under the provisions of the act of the General Assembly, entitled, "An act relative to landlords and tenants," approved December 14th, 1863, unless such proceedings shall be founded upon a written lease, or contract in writing, or by a parole agreement, in and by which the relation of the landlord and tenant is established between the parties, and a certain rent is therein reserved.

The Legislature has passed a bill granting a site for the public grounds for a monument to the founder of the public school system of the State. The act does not state to whose memory the monument is to be erected, but the Harrisburg Patriot supplies the omission by stating that the honor properly belongs to George Wolt, who was Governor of the State from 1829 to 1835 and in one of his annual messages was the first to recommend the present school system.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That the commissioners of public buildings and grounds are hereby authorized and required to select and appropriate a suitable piece of ground, in the public grounds of the State Capitol, for a site for a monument to be erected by the Pennsylvania State teachers' association, or other persons acting therewith, to the memory of the chief founders and most distinguished promoters of the common school system of Pennsylvania.

Approved 27th February, 1872.

The following has also become

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY March, 22., 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends will oblige us by sending in any items of local interest, including deaths, marriages, &c., as such are eagarly read by your friends in the west, many of whom get the Reporter. We would esteem it a favor if our kind patrons would occasionally mail a copy of the Reporter to relatives and acquaintances who formerly lived in Centre county and removed to other parts, which would induce many to become subscribers.

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side of the county, is now greater than that of any two papers in the county, hence business men who wish to reach the Pennsvalley trade, will advance their own interests, by advertising in the REPORTER. Our subscription-list is open to the inspection of all who wish to advertise.

Sales in the Newspapres.

Advertise your sales in the newspapers. Handbills stick fast upon hotel walls or smith shop doors, and wait for people to come and read; but newspapers go after the folk,—go into their dwelling—and everybody reads newspapers. Hence, the best way to let everybody know what you have to sell and when you are going to sell, is by advertising in the papers.

Fresh Garden, Flower, Tree and Shrub, Evergreen, Fruit and Herb Seeds, Prepaid by Mail. A complete and judicious assortment, 25 classes, $1,00. The six classes, (150 packets) for $5.00. Also, an immense stock of one year grafted Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Fruit Stocks,, Young Fruit, Ornamental and Evergreen Seedlings, Bulbs, Roses, Vines, House and Border Plants, &c., &c., the most complete assortment in America. Prepaid by mail. Priced Catalogues to any address, also trade lists, gratis. Seeds on commission. Agents Wanted.

B. M. Watson, Old Colony Nurseries and seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842. feb16.3t

☞ Subscribers to the REPORTER who change their Post-office this spring, will not neglect to notify the publishor, so we can make the change of address upon our lists. feb23.6t

Great Art sale, 150 lithographs, engravings, French and American chromos, at Woodward, March 25.

Gen. Pa. Conference of the Evanical Church.

The thirty-third session of this body was held in Baltimore, Md., closing March 12th. Bishop J. J. Esher, of Chicago, presided.

The Conference numbers at present about 70 members.

The next annual session will be held in Lewisburg, Pa., to commence the first Thursday in March, 1873.

The stationing committee reported the following assignments for the ensuing year:

WILLIAMSPORT DISTRICT—S. Smith, P. E.—Williamsport Station, J. Kreamer; Williamsport Mission, I. M. Pines; Newberry and Dubois Mission, Geo. Hunter; Lycoming Circuit, A. Kraus, and one to be supplied; Liberty Circuit, J. M. King, C. P. Rumberger; Jersey Shore Circuit, Z. Hornberger, J. A. Hedner; Nittanny Valley Circuit, M. Sleat, J. M. Longsdorf Centre Hall Circuit, S. D. Bennington, A. Stson; Centre Circuit M. W. Harris, S. Yearick; Sugar Valley Circuit, E. Stambach, G. W. Curtin; Lock Haven Mission, S. T. Buck; Seneca Circuit. A. Markley.

Don't Dye, but use a bottle or two of that incomparable article known as Nature's Hair Restorative. It makes the head feel so good. Sold everywhere. See advertisement. mar22-2t.

Fine brick mansion at public sale, at Woodward, on Monday, March 25.

Hoffer Bro's are now selling off their large stock, to make room for new goods, now is your time to get anything in the line of goods cheap. Call at Hoffer Bro's and get bargains offered.

The Engineer corps engaged in locating the Lewisburg, Centre & Tyrone RR, says the Tyrone Herald, completed their labors on Monday last, and departed. It is stated that the present line is the best yet run, and that it will be adopted. The survey connects the L. C. & Tyrone R. R., with the main line of the Penn. Central, a short distance below Tyrone. When the estimates are completed, lettings will be made, and it is confidently predicted that work will be begun next month. All conflicting interests seem to have been harmonized, and that was all that was required to ensure the building of the road. It is probable there will be a change in the management of the L. C. & T. R. R., which will be a vast improvement over the present.

BUSINESS.—Several men with a wagon, buying poultry, recently came to the premises of Wm. Grove, jr., farmer, near Bellefonte, and stopped with their wagon near the barn, when one one of the party went into the house to bargain for turkeys, and while thus engaged, those in the barnyard, cabbaged some of the feathery tribe and poked them into the wagon. Mrs. Grove, suspecting the fellows, kept a secret watch from the house, and thus the fellows were caught. Farmers had better keep a look out when strangers prowl about their premises.

An old subscriber of the REPORTER, James Love, of Ohio, must be a jolly old fellow. He addresses us as "Col." which is a little more military than sticks in our bones, and then writes enclosing a money order, "I don't risk money in a letter, as our post-office has been robbed several times within six months. You can easily send to Bellefonte by some person going over to get a drink of red-eye, as I suppose you don't keep that article in your town."

All our subscribers, at a distance can follow suit and send us post office money orders on Bellefonie, for the REPORTER, there is no risk in paying in that manner, and should like to have those orders come in a little faster.

If you wish to beautify your homes, attend the great Art sale at Woodward, Monday, March 25.

THE AMERICAN STOCK JOURNAL is devoted to the Live Stock interests of the whole country. Each number is handsomely illustrated with Engravings, and contains many articles of interest to every Farmer and Stock Raiser. 1,00 a year. N. P. Boyer & Co., Parkesburg, Chester County, Pa.

BALLOU'S MAGAZINE FOR APRIL contains historical tales, sea yarns, wonderful adventures, the best poetry, thrilling romances, and some superb illustrations, and yet is sold for the low price of 15 cents per copy, or $1,50 per year; cheap, but good. Try a number and see. Address Thomas & Talbot, 63 Congress Street, Boston, if the Magazine cannot be obtained at the nearest periodical depot.

"Godey," for April, is an excellent number, and eclipses any other ladies' magazine published—in fact this is always true of the "Book," for we have not yet seen its superior, and we know something about the different fashion magazines.

Do you wish some choice timberland? Then attend the sale of Mr. F. W. Mitchell, at Woodward, Monday, March 25.

The new banking house of J. C. Motz & Co; at Millheim, mentioned in our last, is now ready for business. The parties interested are J. C. Motz, John Keen and Elias Kramer, who do business under the above name. The bank has been supplied with a first class Farrell, Herring & Co's safe, with banker's chest combination lock, and all modern improvements to make it substantially burglar proof. The bank will be under the direction of Mr. Motz, who is well known to our people as a first-class financier and business man. See advertisement in another column.

Fisher & Gettig have sold their store, at Farmer's Mills, to Mr. Philip Shook, of Gregg twp.

Don't miss the great public sale of Mitchell & Motz, at Woodward, March 25.

Monday, March 25th, will be held one of the grandest sales of the season, at Woodward—see adv. of Mitchell & Motz.

CLOSING EXERCISES OF THE CENTRE HALL SCHOOL.—On Friday evening, March, 15th the citizens and friends of the Centre Hall school gathered in large crowds, at the school house to witness the closing exercises of the school.

The exercises consisted of speeches, essays, dialogues, tableaux and a beautiful drama, entitled "Three Eras in the Life of a Farmer's Son.

The boys and girls rendered their parts in a creditable manner. We trust they will cultivate the enthusiasm for education and culture they seem to manifest. The music, too, on the occasion was creditable to the singers.

May our boys and girls continue to grow in mental worth, and value their school advantages as their dearest privilege. The Select and Primary school of the summer will open under J. L. Spangler and assistant on the second Monday of April. The tuition for Select school will be $4,50 per eleven weeks, and fifty cents per every extra branch. $2,50 and $3,00 for Primary school

Boarding can be had for $2,50 and $3,00 per week. Special attention will be given to the languages, ancient and modern, and the instruction will be adapted to such as wish to teach and avail themselves of some of our colleges.

Elegant pictures, brick mansion, and some No. 1 timberland, will be sold by Mitchell & Motz, at Woodward, Monday, March 25.

ABOUT WALLPAPER.—Not to have your houses papered, is slightly behind the age. Nice papering makes a home pleasant and inviting and shows refinement. In order to place it within the reach of all to have their houses nicely and neatly papered, Mr. M'Manigal, of Milroy, will keep a large stock of every variety and style of wallpaper, constantly on hand, at his hardware store, and sell it lower than can be had elsewhere. We direct the attention of our readers to Mr. M'Manigal's advertisement in another column. Call at his store if you wish to buy wallpaper or hardware cheap.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Fisher & Gettig was dissolved on the 15th day of March, 1872.

Notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to the said firm, that they are respectfully requested to call at the old stand at Farmer's Mills, and settle their accounts without delay.

J. R. FISHER,
S. H. GETTIG.

mar22 4t

JOHN C. MOTZ & CO. BANKERS.

MILLHEIM, CENTRE CO., PA.

Receive Deposits and allow interest.
Discount Notes.
Make Collections
Issue Eastern Exchange.
And a general Banking Business done.

JOHN C. MOTZ,
A WALTER, Cashier. PRESIDENT.
mar22nf.

CENTRE COUNTY—SS.
ASSIGNEES ACCOUNT.

Notice is hereby given that an additional partial account of T. M. Hall, assignee, of Jacob Shope, has been filed in the court of Commonpleas of Centre County, to April term 1872, and unless exceptions are filed on or before the third day of said term, it will be confirmed.

JNO. MORAN,
mar22 4t. PROTHY.

April Court—Grand Jurors.

Philipsburg—John Hanick
Walker—Henry Beck. E Markle
Benner—Geo Daie, H L Harvey
Boggs—S Pletcher, A Felzer
Rush—Robt Stevens, Peter Siegfried
Spring—Jess Stewart
Snowshoe—A Campbie
¼ Moon—J L Gray
Bellefonte—C M Cafferty, Simon Harper.
Union—Wm H Smith
Worth—W V Beckwith
Gregg—S G Herring, Jacob M'Cool
Potter—Jno Hosterman
Liberty—Jno Buckly
Burnside—G P Zimmerman
Howard—E Glenn, J W Hall
Miles—Sam'l Gramly

Traverse Jurors—4th Monday, 22nd April.

Philipsburg—H Jones
Haines—Sam'l Burrell, Geo Bright, Thos Motz, J H White
Milesburg—Wm Baird, M Irwin, Wm H Adams
Patton—John Hicks, G Baizer, Jonas stine
Howard—B F Holter, Mich Confer
Gregg—John Rishel, David Barges, Jno Grove, Joseph Smith
Bellefonte—John Hoffer, S A Bell, Geo A Bayard, A Mullen, John Meese, C Fryberger, Wm K Adam's, I Mitchell
Benner—Geo Johnstonbach, A Garbrick
Burnside—Geo Wiedeffer, J R Beck
Huston—Thos Parsons
Worth—J G Jones
Spring—A Stewart, J S Swartz, J M Furey, A Miller
Potter—Peter Keller, D Fleisher, Geo Emerick
Miles—H Fidler
Halfmoon—T M Way
Liberty—D Bitner, J Dehaas
Marion—Jno Holmes
Curtin—Jno Dehaas
Harris—Wm Lytle
Snowshoe—J A Wolf
Penn—Chr Alexander

2nd week—29th April.

Snowshoe—J Gunsalus
Potter—A Koch, Joseph Gilliland, I C Boal
Ferguson—W Garner, S Gass, P Keichein, J Gates
Liberty—L Everhart
Rush—J White, W Asky T J Batchelor
Haines—G B Stover
Worth—McAlarney
Harris—Jno Meyer S Gardner
Philipsburg—A Atherton A J Graham
Bellefonte—H D Yerger S J Cook
Penn—S Ard
Taylor—T Dougherty S Worner
Spring—J L Rockey
Benner—Wm Tibbens
Milesburg—J B Thomas O Ayers
Boggs—John Curry Wm Smith S
Charles M H Mackey F M Coy
Miles—S K Foust Jonath Kramer
Gregg—S Harter
Unionville—Jno Bing.

TOWNSHIP AUDIT.—Notice is hereby given, that the Auditors of Potter township will meet at the Old Fort, on Saturday, March 23rd, at 8½ o'clock a. m. for the purpose of auditing the accounts of the supervisors &c., of said township. All persons having accounts, or otherwise interested, are invited to attend.

WM. A KERR,
Townclerk.

H. Y. Stitzer, esq., has purchased Livingston's book and stationery store, at Bellefonte.

James Black, Esq., recently nominated for President by the National Prohibition Party, says the Temperance Vindicator, was born at Lewisburg, Union county, Pennsylvania, Sept. 23 1823.

MARRIAGES.

On 17th inst., at the residence of Daniel Runkle, by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr Peter J. Runkle, of Georges' Valley, to Miss Annie Vanada, of Woodward, Pa.

On Feb. 20th Mr. David K. Sweetwood to Miss Elizabeth Lawyer, all of Potters Mills.

On March 9th Mr. Lemuel L. Rank, of Lewisburg, to Miss Emma Minich, of Spring Mills.

On 5th Feb., Lewis Fichthorn, of Lewistown, and Miss Susan Leitzell, of Spring Mills.

On the 5th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. S. D. Bennington, Mr. William K. Clarke, of Zeiglerville, to Miss Henrietta Strunk, of Spring Mills.

On the 6th of February by the Rev. D. M. Wolf, Mr. Daniel Summey, of Pine Grove Mills, and Miss Carrie McBride, of Shiloh.

At Pleasant Gap, on the 27th of January by the Rev. K. Miller, Mr. Abraham Rudy, and Miss Hattie Samsel, both of Union county

On the 6th ult., by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. Wm. Markle of Linden Hall, to Miss Anna May Heintzilman, of Tyrone Pa.

On 13th inst., by Rev. R. Hamil, Mr. Rudolph Gahagin, of Harris twp., to Miss Sallie Null, of Pleasant Gap.

DEATHS.

On 16th in Haines twp., Joshua Roush, aged 47 years, 8 months.

In Gregg township, on the 6th inst., Jeremiah P. son of John R. and Sarah Heckman, aged 8 months and 14 days.

In Gregg township on 10th inst., Solomon Rishel aged 74years, 10 months, and 27 days.

On Feb. 29th, at Carbondale, Ill., Mrs. Mary Jane Davis, daughter of Dr. J. Herlacher, aged 37 years, and 6 days.

Union co., papers copy.

On 7th inst., in Millheim, Mrs. Susan, widow of Jacob Bollinger, aged 81 years.

On the 1st of March, in Sugar Valley, Clinton county, James Franklin, son of George Y. and Elizabeth Stover, aged 2 years, 9 months and 28 days.

On the 5th of March, in Penn twp, David Neese, aged 77 years, 3 months. and 25 days.

In Walker twp, on 5th, John Zimmerman aged 87 years, 5 months and 20 days.

On 16th ult., in Bellefonte, Rebecca, wife of Robert Steel, aged 94 years,

On 9th inst, in Bellefonte, Willie, son of Joe W. Furey, aged 5 months, 15 days.

Monday, Mar. 25th, Grand Art Sale!

150 ELEGANT PICTURES!

Beautify your homes at small expense

Auction Sale of Pictures, including Lithographs, Engravings, French and American Chromos, &c., &c.. Elegantly Framed, at the House of F. W. MITCHELL, in WOODWARD, Centre County, Pa., on the 25th of MARCH, 1872.

EXTRA INDUCEMENTS.

The person buying the largest amount, will be presented with the beautiful and well known Chromo, very handsomely framed, entitled "The Country Farm Yard." The handsome colored engraving, entitled "Navigation School," will be given to the party buying the second largest amount.

Sale to commence promptly at ten o'clock. TERMS—CASH.

MITCHELL & MOTZ.

After the sale of Pictures the undersigned will offer for sale his House and lot. The house is a brick mansion, two and a half st ries, in excellent repair and a most desirable home. A large sum has recently been expended upon improvements, which render the property suitable for an elegant private residence, or for Hotel purposes, for which it would be admirably adapted, a valuable water right belongs to the above property. The lot is 115 feet in width by 150 feet deep and erected thereon are substantial and commodious outbuildings, Wash House, Wood House, Ice House, &c. It proximity to the Lewisburg & Tyrone Railroad which is now being constructed, renders, this elegant Homestead a desirable property for an investment, to which especial attention is directed. TERMS 1-4 Cash, balance in 1, 2 and 3 years.

Also, Twenty Acres of No. 1 Timberland,

In the Penn Valley Narrows. 3 miles East of Woodward. The Tract is thickly covered with oak and chestnut. Titles perfect in both the above. TERMS, 1-3 cash, balance in 3 and 6 months,

F. W. MITCHELL.

WALLPAPER!

I expect to keep a much larger stock of

WALL PAPER *and* **BORDERS**

this season than heretofore, and would invite all my friends from Centre County, to call and see my stock, before purchasing elsewhere. I will have from

FIFTY TO SIXTY DIFFERENT PATTERNS

in a few days, of all

KINDS AND PRICES

And from five to six thousand pieces. Prices ranging from

9cts. to $1 per Bolt.

Please call and examine for yourselves, or write me stating sizes and kind of rooms, and I will select and forward, and if not satisfactory it can be returned.

WM. J. M'MANIGAL,
mar22 2m. Milroy, Pa.

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.

HARDWARE STORE!!

WILSON & HICKS,
Bellefonte, Pa.,
(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.,)

Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pumps and tubing. Lamps af all kinds, scales, cutlery,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.

Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Pictures frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,

SUSQUEHANNA,

every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

WILSON & HICKS.
mar15tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C. THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST.

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY

and

Machine Shops.

Van Pelt & Co.

The undersigned, having leased the above establishment, announce to the public that the same will be carried on in all its various branches, as a

FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP, and Manufactory of Agricultural Implements,

They are prepared to fill, upon shortest notice, all orders for

Horse Powers
Threshing Machines
Hay Rakes,

PLOWS and Plow Castings of every description, all kinds of Castings made and fitted up for

Mills, Forges, Furnaces,
Factories, &c.

Also, everything in the line of SHAFTINGS,
PULLIES
HANGERS,

in Iron or Brass.

We employ the best Patternmakers.

Our Patterns are new and of the latest improved plans.

Also manufacture the unrivalled

ROUGH & READY

Corn Planter,

which is the best now made.

All orders by mail promptly attended to 1dec71tf

A Curious Story About Mrs. Lincoln.

A few days ago a paragraph in the Herald, based upon what was known to be good authority, announced that Mrs. Abraham Lincoln had recently visited Boston incognito and closely veiled attended a public *seance* of a well known lady medium on Washington street, on which occasion the spirit of her lamented husband appeared and, by unmistakeable manifestation, revealed to all present the indentity of Mrs. Lincoln, which she had attempted to keep secret. We have now the best authority for saying that the report was in all respects accurate, that Mrs. Lincoln visited Boston on the 4th inst., that she took lodgings at the Parke House, registering her name as Mrs. Lander that she remained there ten days, during which time she made frequent visits to the medium above mentioned, and that while at the hotel her identity was discovered by a person who has often seen her in Washington. She desired to have her visit to Boston unknown, but the injunction of secrecy ceased to be binding after the revelation at the public *seance*. It is further stated by those in position to know, that the interviews with the medium were of the most satisfactory and conclusive nature, as affording tests of the real presence of the spirit of her husband.—*Boston Herald, February* 23.

Near Alike as Two Peas.

A brief letter from Dorchester, Mass., to the Boston *Advertiser* tells the following: "There are in this town two twin brothers, whose resemblance to each other is so strong that strangers can hardly tell them apart. They keep a grocery and provision 'store,' and were one day bringing bags of meal from a wagon which was out of sight from inside the store. Nathan had his coat on, but Eli was in his shirt sleeves. A stranger in the shop watched them coming in and going out one after the other, but only one was visible at a time, and at last he exclaimed to Eli, 'Well, you're the smartest man I ever saw; but why do you keep puting on and taking off your coat?' These brothers and several other men were in the habit of getting up very early, and going to swim in the 'Reservoir Pond,' and once Eli going, as was his wont, to Nathan's house to call him, by tapping on the pane, saw his own face, reflected from the glass, and, taking it for his brother, called out, "Come on they are all waiting for you.

The Eastern papers record another instance of value of the storm signal system, now in operation in this country. The advantage in this instance applies to the people of a seaport town in Massachusetts. On a perfectly still day in a smooth sunlit harbor lay at anchor fifty vessels ready to put to sea, but deterred from so doing by the cautionary signal of a coming storm displayed by order of the Meteorological Bureau. Soon after dark the gale burst forth with an almost unprecedented fury. How many lives were preserved and how much property saved by this single prediction it is difficult even to guess. Few of the vessels would have weathered the storm without sustaining some damage, and many of them would have been wrecked and utterly destroyed

TAXES OUTSTANDING.

Martin Murphey	176,32
Simon Lingle	242,22
Paid since settlement	228,34
Paid since settlement	263,93
S F Ishler	31,48
W F Tibbens	325,13
A Snyder	384,20
A Jones	95,45
Wm Askey	56,15
Wm Askey	157,60
Jack Hosterman	447,38
Wm Cross	58,94
Laid since settlement	161,61
D F Fortney	1,912,52
J M Bush	142,90
D H Yeager	106,44
D Hosterman	223,03
John Bachdol	271,86
Daniel Derr	922,48
Paid since settlement	127,05
W H Neff	100,97
J Holter	463,65
S G Herring	323,88
S Brickley	180,57
J B Smith	428,51
J E Seigfried	168,89
Paid since settlement	148,82
Paid since settlement	65,64
Henry Dunkle	879,07
Henry Caetin Bellefonte	1,194,49
Harrison Levi Milesburg	257,13
E Hunter Philipsburg	889,79
Conrad Deihl Howard Boro	222,16
Jos Steer Unionville	183,94
H J Hassinger Benner	1,396,32
D B Malone Boggs	778,55
M Zimmerman Burnside	214,42
John McCloskey Curtin	139,17
Shannon McCormick Ferguson	2,141,48
John Minich Gregg	2,223,00
John Ketner Haines	1,748,38
John Ward Half Moon	723,80
Frank Brown Harris	2,416,56
Samuel Brickley Howard	559,26
D W Kline Huston	361,08
Harmon Robb Liberty	331,04
J M McCauley Marion	1,167,25
Paid since settlement Miles	1,484,52
P E Sellers Patton	642,05
Frank Knarr Penn	1,250,13
Joseph Crotzer Potter	2,538,45
E Hunter Rush	1,016,53
James Gates Snowshoe	534,28
E W Gettle Spring	2,060,42
Paid since settlement Taylor	144,31
Wm Spotts Union	272,30
Joseph Shaffer Walker	1,663,99
S Gengerich Worth	208,32
Paid since settlement	449,82
	$38 097,79

A Lady appeared at a ball in New York recently in a dress of black crape over silk, trimmed with flounces of old Venetian lace a century old, and worth its weight in gold. The ornaments were superb diamonds set in silver.

RULES

FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY OF CENTRE COUNTY.

The Democracy of Centre county Penn'a in county convention met, *Resolved* that the following *new rules* be adopted for the future government of the party in said county

1st. The elections for delegates to represent the different districts in the annual democratic county convention, shall be held at the usual place of holding the general elections for each district, on the Saturday preceeding the second Tuesday in August, in each and every year, beginning at two o'clock P. M. of said day, and continuing until five o'clock P. M.

2nd. The said delegate elections shall be held by an election board, to consist of the member of the county committee for such district, and two other democratic voters thereof, who shall be appointed or designated by the County Committee. In case any of the persons so constituting the board, shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed, by Rule First, for the opening of the same, his or their place or places, shall be filled by an election to be conducted *viva voce*, by the democratic voters present at the time.

3rd. Every qualified voter of the district, who, at the last general election voted the democratic ticket, shall be entitled to a vote at the delegate elections; and any qualified elector of the district who will pledge his word of honor to support the democratic ticket at the next general election shall be permitted to vote at the delegate elections.

4th. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot; upon which ballot shall be written or printed the name or names of the delegate or delegates voted for, together with any instructions which the voter may desire to give the delegate or delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the persons voting the same, by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle prepared for that purpose, to which box or other receptacle, no person but the members of the election board shall have access.

5th. No instructions shall be received or recognized unless the same be voted upon the ballot as provided in Rule Fourth nor shall such instructions if voted upon the ballot, be binding upon the delegate, unless one half or more of the ballots contain instructions concerning the same office. Whenever half or more of the ballots shall contain instructins concerning any office, the delegates elected at such election shall be held to be instructed to support the candidates having the highest number of votes for such office.

6th. Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections; which list of votes together with a full and complete return of such election containing an accurate statement of the persons elected delegates and all instruction voted shall be certified by said board, to the County Convention, upon printed blanks to be furnished by the County Committee.

7th. Whenever from any district qualified democratic voters, in numbers equal to five times the delegates which such district has in the County Convention, shall complain in writing of an undue election or false return of delegates or of instructions, in which complaint the alleged facts shall be specifically set forth and verified by the affidavit of one or more persons, such complainants shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates or the validity of such instructions. Such complaint shall be heard by a committee of five delegates to be appointed by the President of the convention; which said committee shall proceed to hear the parties, their proofs and allegations, and as soon as may be, report to the convention what delegates are entitled to seats therein, and what instructions are binding upon such delegates. Whereupon the convention shall proceed immediately, upon the call of the *yeas and nays*, to adopt or reject the report of the contesting parties. In which call of the *yeas and nays*, the names of the delegates whose seats are contested or whose instructions are disputed, shall be omitted.

8th. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In case of absence or inability to attend, substitutions may be made from citizens of the district.

9th. Delegates must obey the instructions given them by their respective districts, and if violated, it shall be the duty of the President of the Convention, to cast the vote of such delegate or delegates in accordance with the instructions; and the delegate or delegates so offending shall be forthwith expelled from the Convention, and shall not be eligible to any office or place of trust in the party for a period of two years.

10th. In Convention a majority of all the votes shall be necessary to a nomination; and no persons name shall be erased from the list of candidates until after the *sixth* ballot or vote, when the person receiving the least number of votes shall be omitted and struck from the roll, and and soon at each successive vote until a nomination is made.

11. If any person who is a candidate for any nomination before a county convention, shall be proven to have offered or paid any money, or other valuable thing, or made any promise of a consideration or reward to any person for his vote or influence, to secure the delegate from any district, or shall have offered or paid any money or valuable thing, or promised any consideration or reward to any delegate for his vote, or to any other person with a view of inducing, or securing the votes of delegates, or if the same shall be done by any other person with the knowledge and consent of such candidate, the name of such candidate shall be immediately stricken from the list of candidates, or if such fact be ascertained after his nomination to any office, and before the final adjournment the nomination on shall be struck from the list and the vacancy supplied by a new nomination, and in either case, such person shall be ineligible to any nomination by a convention, or to an election as a delegate thereafter. And in case it shall be alleged after the adjournment of the convention, that any candidate put in nomination, has been guilty of such acts or of any other fraudulent practices to obtain such nomination, the charge shall be investigated by the County Committee, and such steps taken as the good of the party may require.

12th. If any delegate shall receive any money or other valuable thing, or accept the promise of any consideration or reward to be paid, delivered, or secured to him or any person for such candidate, as an inducement for his vote, upon proof of the fact to the satisfaction of the convention, such delegate shall be forthwith expelled; and shall not be receivec as a delegate to any future convention and shall be ineligible to any party nomination.

13th Cases arising under the 7th, 11th and 12th rules, shall have precedence over all other business in convention, until determined.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by Keller & Musser.

White Wheat $1,40, Red 135....Rye.....75.....Corn 60..... Oats 40.....Barley 65. 70.....Cloverseed 5,50.....Potatoes 40. Lard per pound 9.....Pork per pound 09 Butter 25.....Eggs 20. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 8 .....Ham 15.

MILROY MARKETS.
Corrected by John M'Dowell.

White wheat 1,45....Red wheat 1,40....Rye 70.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 65..... Cloverseed 5,50.....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 50 per sack,..... Bacon 10c.....Ham 16.....Butter 20... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook, the Eclipse Cook, the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

☞ He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co. apr22

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. M'f'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING,

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,

BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

CENTRE HALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, Pa. keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates a large stock of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN and FANCY

and vehicles of every description made to order, and Warranted, to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. apr28ly.

Rev. Mr. Miller, a Presbyterian clergyman, of Springfield, Long Island, has offered a new sensation for the churches. He denounces the funeral service as pernicious and unscriptural, says the funeral discourses are often a mass of lies, and that dead men's memories were lauded to heaven, when their spirits were in the other place.

USE
PAIN CURE OIL
"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"
FOR
Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.
BUY IT! TRY IT!

For Fever and Ague, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . . Use Pain Cure Oil.

EVERY BOTTLE IS WARRANTED.
And we challenge the world only to produce its equal. Used Externally and Internally for
MAN AND BEAST.
Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. Take no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.
It is not a burning ammonia preparation, but a soothing compound, made from Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts, and is clean and safe to use.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.
PRICE, 50 CENTS.
McCLURE & EATON, PROPRIETORS, Reading, Pa

WM. J. M'Manigal

WHOLESALE *and* **RETAIL**

DEALER IN

Foreign & Domestic

HARDWARE,

☞ IN HIS NEW BUILDING

Milroy

☞ SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED in

Nails, Nails!
Glass, Glass!
Locks, Locks!
Hinges, Hinges!
Screws, Screws!

Oil, Paints, & Putty.

☞ Special Inducements ☜

☞ To Carriage Makers & Blacksmiths, for

Hubs,
Spokes, Rims,
Carriage Oil Cloth and Linings,
Iron!
and Nail Rods,
Blister & Cast Steel,
Horse Nails, and Steel
Toes,

and a very large assortment of Carriage Bolts.

☞ Special Inducements ☜

To Housekeepers for

Wallpaper,
From 10cts to $1 per bolt.
Coal Hods and Shovels,
Tea Kettles, Pans,
and Skillets, Lard
Cans, Waffle Irons,
Toasters, Butcher Knives,
Bread Knives, all kinds of
Cuttlery,
LAMPS of every description.

☞ Special Inducements ☜

for Saws, Planes,
Chisels, Drawknives,
Braces and Bitts, &c.
WOOD & WILLOW WARE such as Buckets,
Tubs, half Bushels,
Peck measures,
Baskets, &c.
Trunks, Valices,
& Traveling bags,
Sleigh Bells,
Sleigh Runners,
Fenders and Shafts.
FARMERS,
MERCHANTS,
& MECHANICS,

Please give me a call, or send for prices. You will find a general assortment of every thing pertaining to the Hardware trade.

☞ I would ask Painters to give my Varnishes a trial. I have just received from New York a large Stock of Varnishes, such as

FURNITURE, COACH, WHITE DEMAR, WEARING BODY, CARRIAGE BODY, DEAIN RUBBING, ASHPHALTUM and JAPANS.

J. T. LEWIS & BRO.
WHITE LEAD,
always on hand.

WAR! WAR!

On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.

H. R. SMITH,
of Potters Mills.

NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully inform his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one of the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at scuh figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRYGOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READYMADE CLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oilcloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c., oct28.1y.

Graham & Son,

Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to Wagoner & Son's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.
We wish an examination of our goods.
The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to styles, quality and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain.

sept15.tf.

NOTICE Office of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek R. R. Co. Philadelphia June 18th, '71.

Notice is hereby given that the first instalment of five dollars per share, to the capital stock of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Rail Road Co., subscribed in the townships of Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn and Haines, Centre county, will be payable on the first day of July 1871, and subsequent instalments of five dollars per share, will be due and payable on the first day of each succeeding month until the whole is paid. Payments of the above instalments are hereby required to be made to the treasurer of the Company, at the office of the Centre County Banking Company Bellefonte Pa.

JOSEPH LESLEY,
Treasurer.

N. B. Any person desiring can pay the whole off at once. If payments are not punctually made the law allows one per cent. per month to be charged in addition.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.

A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS
PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—A

The Light of the Hearth.

Father and children with red wet eyes
Open the cage and the linnet flies;
All the house has been sorro'racked,
And water and food the bird hath lack'd.

Mother sleeps in the churchyard near,
Her seat at the board is empty and drear,
The rose-bush withers at the door,
The kind hand waters it no more.

The spinning-wheel is silent there;
With holes in his stockings the boy doth fare;
The spider spins on the ceiling gray,
No brisk broom brushes it away.

The mother's care was ever blest,
Her busy hands were never at rest;
Father oft was angry and mad,
But now in the ingle he sits, so sad!

Sad he sits by a cheerless fire,
Help from strangers he now must hire;
Much, indeed, may be bought for gold,
All save the heart that is now so cold.

The busy, blessing, caressing hand,
The face so thoughtful, and sweet, and bland,
For the first last time are loved and known
When the gentle light of the hearth hath flown.

Farm, Garden and Household.

TO TAKE GREASE OUT OF CARPETS.—Apply on the greasy spot whiting, and continue the application until the grease is removed. Three applications will generally suffice.

HOW TO CLEAN LAMP CHIMNEYS.—A good method of cleaning lamp chimneys is to wash them in warm water and wipe dry with paper. Never put a cold chimney into water too hot, as it is liable to break the glass.

FRENCH BREAD.—Two quarts of flour, scald one pint of it, butter half the size of an egg, mix with cold water, knead fifteen minutes, rising as little additional flour as is possible; rise twelve hours, cut and work with a knife ten minutes before putting into the pan to bake.

SPRING WHEAT.—We think farmers will do well, in spring-wheat sections, to sow largely this year. But do not sow unless the land can be got into good condition. We expect good prices; but a large crop at a moderate price pays far better than a poor crop at high prices.

KEEPING MEAT FRESH.—A good way to keep it fresh during most of the year is to cut the meat in strips, pack in a jar, and apply a small quantity of pepper and salt, and then place on top a thick piece of paper or cloth, with salt half an inch thick. Meat prepared in this way will keep fresh for three weeks.

WINTER WHEAT.—When the soil is frozen and comparatively free from snow, a little manure, or straw even, may be spread out on the wheat with advantage. Good prices for wheat next fall are highly probable. Everything puts this way. Anything we can do in the way of top-dressing our winter wheat, will pay better than usual.

MOTHS.—A lady from Deer Mills, Pa., wanted a remedy for moths, which ate her carpets and woolens. Prof. Colton said a preparation of sulphurous acid in alcohol has been lately used with the best effects to destroy moths and their eggs, but it must be used on articles which can be closely wrapped up, so that no evaporation can take place. A. S. Fuller said spices, snuff, tobacco, and red pepper were useful as preservators. —*Hearth and Home.*

PLOWING SOD FOR CORN.—I. Moore, West Bangor, N. Y., asked the Farmers' Club if he should plow his sod for corn, spread the manure, and cross-plow before planting? Dr. Trimble said in Pennsylvania, where large crops of corn are grown, the sod was plowed and harrowed several times, but never cross-plowed. The best practice was to spread the manure and plow only in time enough to head the corn on the fresh-plow land. Weeds then had no chance to get a start of the corn, as on earlier plowed land.

A Magnificent Display.

The decorations in the city of London on the Prince of Wales Thanksgiving-Day, are said to have surpassed anything ever before known. Miles of the distance were given out on contract to be ornamented at the expense of the metropolis. Much also was done by subscriptions and by private enterprise. The lamp-posts were painted blue and gold. Venetian masts were planted at intervals of fifty feet, and joined by wires whereon flags were hung during the day and colored lanterns during the evening. The blackened time worn stones of Temple Bar were completely hidden from view with flags and gilded ornaments. At the crossing of Farringdon street was a splendid triumphal arch, erected at an expense of £1,000. Another, hardly less splendid spanned Oxford street. Flags, festoons, tapestry, wreaths of every conceivable character, were displayed from housetops and windows, and across streets. A perfect wilderness of scarlet, gold and blue cloth, gold fringe, and other gorgeous decorations waved from the balconies and porticoes, where gaily dressed men, women and children pressed to view the procession, and clapped their hands, and cheered, and swung their handkerchiefs, and scarfs and hats in the air all as the royal carriages moved past them. The Americans in the city were active in contributing to the success of the day. Next to the British, the American flags were the most numerous. The offices of the London representatives of the American newspapers and the West End office of the Associated Press were finely decorated. The Royal Arms on the Appointment Office were burnished and gilded anew, and many of them were set off with "loyal mottoes;" "God bless the Princess of Wales," "Thanks to God."

Every shop and house along the entire route of the procession brought a fabulous rental. Ordinary four-story buildings were let for £100 for the day. One vacant space brought £400. The Ex-Emperor Napoleon and his party had a house in the Oxford road, though they had been invited to share the facilities of the Army and Navy Club, of which the Ex-Emperor is a member. Napoleon declined an invitation from the Queen to be present at Buckingham Palace and witness the departure of the royal concourse.

Items of Interest.

MILK is to be sold by ale and beer measure in Maine.

THERE are 182 patients in the Virginia Asylum for colored lunatics.

MAINE proposes to abolish solitary confinement in her States prison.

TWENTY-EIGHT Indians have been poisoned to death near Eureka, Nevada, recently.

THE California Assembly refused, by a vote of 43 to 33, to exempt journalists from jury duty.

THE bullion product of Nevada in 1871 exceeded $22,000,000—nearly equal to the gold product of California.

THE voluntary subscriptions to the French fund to pay the indemnity to Germany amounts to 23,000,000 francs.

SOUTHERN Illinois reports flattering prospects of an abundant fruit crop, especially apples, pears and cherries.

GOV. CALDWELL, of North Carolina, has offered $35,000 for the capture of Lowery and his gang, and yet there are no takers.

A PUBLISHED letter from Charles D. Hilderbrand, the Missouri outlaw, conveys the unpleasant news that the report of his death was false.

THE Vermont Legislature, at its last session, fixed the election of Congressmen in that State, this year, for the first Monday in November.

THE "mistake" of a druggist's clerk caused the death of the wife of Col. J. M. Thornburgh, a young lady very highly esteemed, in Nashville, Tenn.

THE National Labor Convention at Columbus, nominated David Davis, of Illinois, for President, and Joel Parker, of New Jersey, for Vice President.

BY accidents during the progress of the thanksgiving procession in London, five persons were killed and about thirty wounded.

NEAR San Rafael, Cal., a Mexican, a Lower Californian and two Spaniards were murdered by Indians, who were afterwards captured and shot at the Old Mission.

THE "National Engineers' Gift Enterprise" culminated in Milwaukee, in the arrest of President Charles D. Smith, who bailed himself out and left for parts unknown.

A VERY competent authority, present in the Prussian dominions during the war, estimates the number of men called to arms on the German side during that period at a million.

A LETTER from Londonderry, Ireland, including one half of a three pound sterling note, to pay $15, income tax left unpaid by the sender, was received by Treasurer Spinner.

ENCOURAGING reports from the diamond fields continue to reach Capetown. Diamonds were selling at auction at a decline of 25 per cent. on the prices reported by the previous steamer.

THE libel suit of Spencer Ball against the *Evening Dispatch*, of St. Louis, for $10,000, on account of the publication of a police item, was decided, the verdict being one cent damages for the plaintiff.

THE Pennsylvania Democratic State Convention to nominate candidates for State officers and Presidential electors, and to select delegates to the Democratic National Convention, is to be held in Reading on Thursday, May 30.

A SPECIAL despatch from Rome to the *American Register* says General Sherman, Colonel Audenried, and Lieutenant Grant, previous to their departure from that city for Naples, had a pleasant interview of an hour's duration with his Holiness the Pope.

THE Auditor of Ohio has decided that when a sexton resides, as a watchman, in the basement of a church, the whole building must be taxed, the State law providing that a church building must be exclusively used for divine worship to be exempt from taxation.

IT is report that a Boston landlord refrained from collecting rent from one of his tenants for several years, that he might avoid payment of the income tax thereon, and that by the recent failure of the tenant, he has lost the entire sum, amounting to many thousand dollars.

SPEAKING of the Alabama claims, the London *Times* says that England will only pay what the Geneva Tribunal of Arbitration decides she must pay. England has never dreamed, says the *Times*, of offering any composition of the difficulties outside of the treaty. If the treaty is a failure, it is the fault of the American government.

TWO soldiers, named McCargue and Mavanaugh, inmates of the National Asylum, at Milwaukee, were found dead in a ravine in the woods back of the asylum barns. They were nearly blind, and have been missing for more than a month, and until the past few days have been covered with snow. The thaw developed their whereabouts.

MEXICO.—The death of General Porfirio Diaz is a serious blow to the Mexican revolutionists. General Diaz was an able soldier. With his name as a rallying cry, and under his leadership, the revolution had made progress, and was certainly in a fair way to succeed. His death leaves it without a leader, and hence in Mexican estimation practically without a principle. As a rule, Mexican revolutions are purely personal, and are attempted in order to place some soldier or politician in power rather than to enforce any distinct political scheme. The ignorant populace, which could easily be made to support Diaz in preference to Juarez, will be less willing to risk their lives in defence of the scheme which the surviving generals now in rebellion may adopt. Of course, in the absence of intelligent reports of the actual condition of things in Mexico, it would be rash to predict that the death of Diaz will prove the gain of Juarez, but there are so few public men of ability in that unhappy republic that his loss must have a serious effect upon the country.—*N. Y. Paper.*

MURDERERS ARRESTED.—Joseph Brown and Isaac Hummel, both young men, were arrested on suspicion of the murder of Daniel Kramer in Schuylkill County, and the probably fatal injury of his wife. It was ascertained they had been near the scene of the murder on the night in question, and Brown at Pottsville exchanged silver for paper money. Brown made a partial confession, and acknowledged having accompanied Hummel to the door of Kramer's house, but alleges that Hummel committed the murder. Both are committed.

FIVE CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.—The house of Henry Spinney, in Argyle, Yarmouth County, was burned, and his five children perished in the flames. Mr. and Mrs. Spinney were absent on a visit, and the only adult person left to protect the children was their grandmother, who is insane. Spinney saw the flames, and made every effort to rescue the children, but was driven back by the fire. The remains of two of the children were found in a position showing that they nearly effected their escape. The grandmother was found asleep, and dragged out alive

THE END.—The crisis in the great Tichborne case in England has been reached at last. The claimant was nonsuited by the presiding judge, and his attorney gave up the case. The action of the claimant's counsel having been made known to the jury, they, after a short deliberation brought in a verdict against the claimant, who has been arrested and lodged in Newgate prison. He is now generally believed to be Arthur Orton.

EXECUTION OF A MURDERER.—John Traviss, who shot in a fit of jealousy a man named Johnson, near Newmarket, Ont., some months since, was executed in the jail yard at Toronto. He made a full confession. Traviss addressed the spectators in attendance, expressing contrition for his crime. Death ensued almost instantly, only a slight convulsive motion being perceptible.

In Chicago, a number of persons are sick from, as they say, vaccination. The doctors reply that if the people will drink immense quantities of liquor, they have no right to lay the blame on vaccination.

OUR FOREIGN LETTER.

The World Renowned "Passion Play"—Our Correspondent Witnesses it and tells us what it is—A very Interesting Description.

While we were in Munich, we heard that the celebrated Passion Play, was being enacted at Ober Ammergau. It has been played there every ten years for the past two hundred and fifty. It was to have taken place last year, but owing to the war between France and Prussia, was postponed to this. Having made arrangements to meet some friends at Milan, we were not able to see the performance, but the following letter describing it will, I have no doubt, prove interesting to those who have heard of, but have no definite idea what it is:

OBER AMMERGAU.—"From eight o'clock this morning until five P. M. I have been sitting in the theatre of Ammergan, a spectator of The Passion Play. The first question a man naturally asks himself is, was it worth while to come so far for such a result? The answer must be, that throughout this long period of nine hours, one never felt wearied with what was passing on the stage, and that it is well worth while to come all the way from the United States to see this Passion Play. A shrewd German gentleman who sat next to me at the theatre, observed that it was a pity Ammergau Passionists had not invoked the aid of some of the artistic people of Munich, to help them in forming their groups and so forth. Now it seemed that my German acquaintance was in error. What we all wanted to see was this Passion Play as it was conceived some two and a half centuries ago, and as it has been handed down from one generation of village performers to another. Imagine yourself dressed and ready for all that is to be seen at the early hour of seven A. M. The theatre is a long wooden enclosure. We pass up some steps at its back to the reserved seats (cost three florins each) and soon find our places. The stage itself is a wide open flooring. On either side you see a street going away directly at right angles to the stage. These represent the streets of Jerusalem. About eight A. M. the conductor took his seat, and the performance began with what appeared to me, some very beautiful and solemn strains of music. The Chorus enter, eight from one wing, and nine from the other. The leader begins the Prologue by chanting in a very solemn way, 'O race down under the curse of God, cast yourselves down in holy awe. Peace to you! Grace comes to you once more from Zion. Not forever does He keep his wrath—the Injured one!" Let it be understood, once for all, that this chorus performs the functions of the chorus in a Greek play, although it is stationed otherwise. In the interval between each scene, which represents an incident in the Passion of the Saviour, the chorister array themselves as stated, and chant their song. When this has reached a certain point, they part and range themselves half on one side of the stage, and half on the other. Then the drop scene of the little theatre is lifted, and you see groups which represent the Old Testament scenes formed within. These groups are quite silent and motionless. The chorus chants the explanation of their attitude, and their significance as connected with the Saviour's life and death. As soon as the Prologue was at an end, the chorus filed off on either side. The stage is now clear. Behind the scenes you hear cries of exultation, and a crowd of the inhabitants of Jerusalem rush in, carrying palms and strewing vestments, singing the while. "Hail to thee, hail to thee, son of David!" Presently, from the back of the stage, and amidst the shouting crowd, seated upon an ass, appears Jesus Christ himself. I had supposed that this would be the trying point of the whole performance, but I think I speak the feeling of the vast multitude assembled at Ammergau on that day, when I say that there was nothing seen which interfered with the deep religious emotion such a spectacle was calculated to bring forth. Joseph Mair is the name of the man, who represents the person of Jesus Christ. He is a tall, slight man, with long black hair parted in the middle and flowing down on either side, and has a black beard. The dress was the traditional one given by artists—an inner purple robe with girdle reaching to his feet, and a flowing outer mantle of magenta color. Joseph Mair delivers his sentences from scripture, or founded upon scripture, in a quiet, calm fashion, with that "far away" manner which shows that the speaker's thoughts are not of this world. Presently the drop-scene, which has been let down, is raised again and you are in the courts of the Temple. The Saviour drives the money-changers away, and in his indignation casts down their tables. He rebukes the priests and scribes, and so departs for Bethany. The priests who remain behind begin to plot his destruction and death. The spectator assists (as the French say), at the first overt act of the duel between Christ and the Synagogue.

Let us now take the next scene, and realise fully how it is managed. The orchestra plays a few bars. The chorus begin their chant. The drop-scene of the little theatre is again drawn up, and you see a tableaux from the Old Testament. There are Jacob's sons about the well—Joseph in the parti colored garments. The brothers are in the attitude of consultation; the camels of the merchants are in the background. The brothers are conspiring against their brother's life. Presently the curtain drops, and the thread of the Passion Play is again taken up. We see the great council of the priests: Annas and Caiaphas are in their places, and they are taking counsel, in dialogue, of course, as to how they can best compass the death of Jesus Christ.

This is the way each of the seventeen scenes, into which the two divisions of the Passion Play is divided, is carried out. Each scene is preceded by the appropriate tableaux, one or more, as the case may be.

I would remark at this point, that the absolute stillness preserved by the actors in these tableaux is something marvelous. The drop-scene was frequently up for a very long time, and no matter how constrained the attitude of each performer might be, he never flinched or moved till the curtain fell. It was difficult at times to believe that they were real men and women. Even the little children were so well trained that one could not detect in them any sign of life.

So then we have as a first scene the entry of Christ into Jerusalem, the casting out of the money-changers, and the rebuke of the priests.

The second scene contains an illustration from the Old Testament—the conspiracy of Joseph's brethren against him—and from the Passion Play proper—the deliberation of the Great Council against Christ.

The third scene has for illustrations: first, young Tobias taking leave of his parents; and then the bride, from the Song of Solomon, bewailing the loss of the bridegroom. The corresponding Passion Play scene shows us Christ in Bethany, the parting feast, where he is anointed by Mary, the discontent of Judas, and the Saviour's farewell to his mother and friends at Bethany.

In the fourth scene, we have as a tableau from the Old Testament King Ahasurus, who rejects Vashti and raises Esther to her seat, and from the New Testament we see Christ surrounded by his disciples, and weeping over the city. He sends two of his disciples forward to prepare the Paschal Lamb. When Christ and his other disciples pass off the scene, Judas remains. The idea of betraying his master takes possession of him, and he is tampered with by the servants of the High Priest.

The fifth scene is, so far as regards the Passion of Jesus Christ, the Last Supper. In the representation of the Last Supper, in which the figures are placed according to the arrangement in Leonardo da Vinci's famous picture, Christ rises and washes the feet of the Twelve.

In the sixth scene, we have a repetition of the scene of Joseph and his brethren, but this time they actually sell him to the merchants for twenty pieces of silver. The corresponding scene in the Passion Play gives us Judas before the Council, where he sells his master for thirty pieces of silver and departs.

The seventh scene, the last one of the first part, is one of the most beautiful in the whole play. It is the Garden of Gethsemane, with Christ's agony. You cannot imagine anything more simple, more profoundly devout, more touching than the bearing of Joseph Mair throughout this most trying scene, which concludes with the traitor's kiss and the arrest of the Savior.

A Gypsy Charmer.

An interesting case of fraud has been brought to light. Application was made by Mrs. H. Martin, who keeps a fruit store in Broadway, for a warrant for the arrest of one Mary Sillon. The case as given by Mrs. Martin, shows that Mary obtained $45 very easily, and that there is very little probability that Mrs. Martin will recover her money. In her complaint, Mrs. Martin stated that Mary Sillon, who is a gypsy, and lives in Brunswick, N. J., called at her fruit store and offered some fancy fruit baskets for sale. Mrs. Martin did not buy the baskets, and the woman turned to leave the store. As she reached the door she turned and said to Mrs. Martin: "You are very sick, and I can cure you." Mrs. Martin had been troubled with the dropsy for some months, and this remark of the gypsy startled her to such an extent that she called her back and invited her into the sitting room at the back of the store. "If, as you say, you can cure me, I would like for you to do so. I have been sick for some time, it is true, but I want you to tell me how you knew anything about it," said Mrs. Martin. "I am one of the original tribe of the Yantzee-nang Bohemian gypsys. I can tell the diagnosis of any disease by simply looking in a person's face," replied the gypsy. "But," she continued, "there are certain charms to be worked, and I must have $50 to work them with. If you have the money give it to me. I will return it in three days, and then if you give me $25 I will agree to perfect a cure in thirty days."

Mrs. Martin gave the gypsy $45, all the money she possessed. She was requested to wrap it in a piece of paper and write her name on the parcel. The woman then took a powder from her pocket, and placing it on a plate set fire to it. It burned with a bright flame. While the room was filled with the smoke of the burning powder the woman chanted a song in the Bohemian tongue, and made a number of hieroglyphics on the wall. Mrs. Martin became bewildered and dumbfounded at what she deemed an exhibition of supernatural power. Her weak nerves were worked up to such a state of excitement that she fainted, and while in that condition the gypsy disappeared, and has not since been seen.—*N. Y. Paper.*

Lynch Law in South Africa.

It is known that several cases of lynching have taken place in the South African diamond fields. These instances of lynch law it appears arose from rules discriminating between the white and black races. By the code of regulations enforced at the diggings, no person is allowed to buy a diamond from a black man. It is forbidden likewise to any black man to hold a claim to work. For some reason, the second rule was lately repealed, and soon after a canteen-keeper was accused of buying a diamond from a Kaffir—the latter having possessed himself of a claim. A council of the diggers was held, whose deliberations were short, and whose action was decided. They marched in a body to the criminal's canteen, thrashed him to a jelly, and then burnt his house to the ground. Not content with this, they also burned down five other canteens for reasons that do not appear, and wound up the day's festivities by getting excessively drunk. Many black men, servants of the owners of the burned tents and dwellings, were badly beaten while the conflagration was in progress, and terror has been inspired all over the diggings.

LATE FRENCH WAR NEWS.—The German Government has notified the French Minister of Finance that it will accept the anticipatory payment of 410,000,000 francs of the war indemnity, with a discount of five per cent. M. Pouyer-Quertier will immediately pay the amount, thereby saving 20,000,000 francs. Three more men-of-war have been fitted out to cruise in the British Channel, to guard the coast against a Bonapartist expedition. An ex-Prefect of the Department of Eure, has been tried for misappropriating 200,000 francs contributed by the Lancashire operatives for the relief of France after the war. It is rumored that the Prussian Ambassador at Paris is negotiating with the French Government for the return of the Polish emigrants. The Count de Chambord was hissed by the populace at Daudrechr. M. H. Fournier has been nominated as Minister to Rome. The Assembly has rejected a bill the object of which was to commit the Chamber to the movement for the payment of the war indemnity by voluntary subscriptions. During the debate Minister Lefranc showed that the subscriptions were insufficient. The *Patrie* asserts that the mission of Prince Frederick Charles, of Prussia, who is now in Rome, is to bring about an alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy,

THE ROYAL GEORGE.—About 1750 was built the Royal George, a vessel which was regarded at that time as a "paragon of beauty, and the *ne plus ultra* in the science of marine architecture." Her length was one hundred and seventy-eight feet—less than that of a modern gun-boat—and yet she carried one hundred guns! This vessel during her existence was the pride of the English navy; she carried more guns, had seen more actions, borne more admirals' flags, and done more service to that country than any other vessel in the navy. She was lost by a melancholy accident, which has no parallel in history. Lying at anchor off Spithead, she was heeled over by the guns being run to one side, when a sudden squall from off the land caused her lower tier of ports to go under water, when she immediately filled and went down, carrying with her the admiral (Kempenfeldt) and nearly nine hundred others. At the time of the disaster there were on board not only the crew of the ill-fated vessel, but many of their wives and children. Attempts were made some years after to raise her, but they were not successful.

HOW A BLOAT WAS CURED.—As our cattle were turned to pasture last spring, a nice yearling heifer was affected with bloat, which did not abate, but increased for more than two weeks. We did not see her chew her cud, although she was not within observation except at milking time. We gave her a slice of salt, fat pork, sprinkled on both sides with ground, black pepper. She ate it readily, and soon made a spasmodic effort, as if to raise something into her mouth. Another slice of pork, well peppered, was given her, and she went to pasture with the other cattle as usual. When she was next observed, she was chewing her cud as leisurely as the other cattle, but the bloat had not all gone down. A teacupful full of salt was moistened and rubbed upon her bloated side, and the next day the bloat was all gone, and did not appear again. She grew nicely through the season, and was lively and well.

THE SURRENDER OF AGRAMONTE DENIED.—Friends of Cuba in Washington deny the truth of the Havana despatch that General Agramonte has surrendered to the Spaniards, and say he commands the Department of Camaguey. The person reported as having surrendered is Captain Agramonte, who was on Jordan's staff.

THE laws of Texas exempt from forced sale the homestead and 200 acres of land, with all improvements, farm implements, stock necessary to carry on the farm and necessary household and kitchen furniture. The tools of mechanics and the books of professional men are also exempt from forced sale.

APPLE DUMPLINGS.—Make your pastry as for soda biscuit; roll; cut in as many pieces as you want dumplings; have your apples cored and quartered; wrap the apples in the pastry, and steam the same as Rolly Poly. To be eaten with sweetened cream.

The Tichborne Trial.

In the annals of criminal jurisprudence there is no cause more fit to enchain attention than the one that has just terminated by the surrender of the claimant and the retreat of his counsel in the Tichborne case. There is scarcely in Great Britain a more ancient estate, nor a prouder name, nor a more famous family, in the baronetage which forms the border-land between titled and untitled houses, than the estate and name and family of Tichborne. All that blood and breeding and tradition could do to give a modern man the position of an ancient patriarch was done for the head of the house of Tichborne. He administered an estate which had come down to him through an unbroken line of men who bore his name since before that conquest which swept away in a deluge of new names all but what was then rooted in firm prescription. He was the lord of yeomen whose ancestors had held their acres under his from a time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. And he was the almoner of a munificent bounty which was set apart by his ancestress in the reign of the first of the Plantagenets, and under the name of the "Tichborne dole" was for generations awaited with annual eagerness by the poor of a great tract of England.

To such a station in English society arrives as a claimant a man with the appearance of a ruffian and the manners of a boor, who confesses to have led for twenty years the life of an adventurer, and is strongly suspected to have lived by the plunder if not by the murder of his fellows. The mother of the man who is, if he lives, indisputably heir to the title and the estate of Tichborne at once owns this man as her lost son. The woman on whose account he abandoned the title and the estate at once refuses to recognize this man as her lost lover. The old retainers of the Tichborne house, the most intimate acquaintances of the Tichborne family, and the associates of Roger Tichborne's youth were "divided betwixt the two." The claimant's own evidence went by turns for and against his claim. He knew things which it seemed impossible that any man but Roger Tichborne could have known, and he did not know things which it is certain that Roger Tichborne once knew and it seemed impossible that Roger Tichborne could ever have forgotten. To fortify these coincidences on the one hand and to magnify these discrepancies on the other, by evidence and by argument, has been the work of a British court for one hundred and three days, at intervals, since last May. The fluctuations of the bonds which the claimant was compelled to issue to prosecute his cause have denoted the variation of intelligent opinion about his prospects. Prosecution and defence have had their steady adherents; but few of those who watched the progress of the trial have shared the confidence of the judge who conducted it. He predicted last summer, and he seems to have worked persistently towards verifying the prediction, that the issue of the Tichborne case would be what is now accomplished—the arrest of the claimant on a charge of perjury.

To no one else the case was doubtful. Every theory which could be formed was beset not only with difficulties but with what seemed impossibilities. Like the study of cosmogony, the study of it was a comparison of incredibilities. The claimant has now been definately decided to be an imposter. But the claimant has pushed his claim, knowing the vast interests which would be and which were brought to bear against him; knowing that he would have to stand, as he did stand, a searching cross-examination into the whole of Roger Tichborne's life and of his own; knowing his ignorance of the one and the shame, if he was capable of shame, in the other; and knowing, finally, that the penalty of failure was the penalty of perjury. All these things he knew beforehand as well as he knows them now. And on the strength only of a personal resemblance to Roger Tichborne and of casual information about him he took his risk and staved the hazard of the die which has fallen against him. If we acquiesce in the verdict that he is an imposter we must stand dumbfounded at the imperial impudence of his imposture.

How Rattlesnakes Bite.

I will describe what I have seen and know, says a farmer, writing to *Rural New Yorker*. In the year 1829 I purchased a farm in Canada, and with it had to take a few Mississauga rattlesnakes who had possession. Harvesting my first crop of wheat, in 1830, one of the men was about to bind a rattler in the bundle, but saw him at the instant of grasping the grain, and before his hand came in reach of him; being terribly frightened, he hallooed "Rattlesnake!" We all left work to see him. I ran a pitchfork thro' his body, about a foot from his head; he coiled his body round the fork handle. He was about three feet long. He raised his head erect about a foot high, and drew back to an angle of 45°, his upper jaw falling back, then striking forward as quick as thought upon the hard, smooth fork handle; his two poison teeth, or fangs, run out from the inside of the rim of his upper jaw—one each side, and a full half inch in length—and as they struck the fork handle, which was plain to be heard, deposited a small drop of yellowish-green poison, which issued from the hollow tusks about the twentieth part of an inch back from the point.

The tusks formed about a quarter circle, the size of a common darning needle, a little flattened, and scalloped out on the under side—something like a pen made from a goose quill. Where the little drop of poison issued from the hollow tusks I could plainly see the whole performance, as my eyes were within two feet of him. He appeared to be extremely cautious about keeping his tongue and under jaw away from the poisonous tusks; as he raised his head from the fork handle these crooked tusks slowly drew back into the jaw; the little holes were open but to be seen after the tusks disappeared, before he closed his mouth. Neither his tongue nor any part of his mouth came near the poison teeth. I made him bite many times, to learn the whole performance. My impression was that to bite on to flesh he would deposit the poison a half inch deep.

A Murder in England.

No little excitement has been created in London by a murder there, committed by an American. It was a singular affair, as we learn from an English paper. The murdered man, a stoker, was going to his work when he was met by a man who at once fired a pistol at him. The first shot missed him, then a second shot was fired, which also missed. He began to run, when a third shot was fired, which struck him in the neck. The assassin then came up to him, and attacking him in a fearful manner with a dagger, it is stated, stabbing him several times and then ran away. He was captured by a constable. The body of the victim was then found. On the policeman turning his lantern upon the unfortunate man, the assassin then said, "Why, that is not the man I wanted." The wounded man soon afterward expired, and the assassin was taken into custody. His name is William Chester Minor. He came from New York. It is rumored that he had lately been induced to enter a house of ill-fame, where he was robbed, that a man assisted in the robbery, and that it was this man whom he intended to kill. His unfortunate victim leaves a widow and six children.

WHAT THEY THOUGHT.—Washington served two terms as President of the United States, and when he finally retired from office to the quiet of Mount Vernon, the Philadelphia *Aurora* thus spoke of him:—"If ever a nation has been debauched by a man the American nation has been debauched by Washington. Let the history of the federal government instruct mankind that the mask of patriotism may be worn to conceal the foulest designs against the liberties of the people."

A DEPUTY marshal left Fargo, on the Red River, in charge of four prisoners whom he was to take to Pembina. Two of them escaped and he followed in pursuit. The three men have not since been heard of—probably they perished in the storm or he was murdered.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

SENATE.

Mr. SUMNER, on the plea of ill health, asked not to be put on the committee for the investigation of the French arms frauds.

Mr. BAYARD offered a resolution asking the President to send to the Senate a copy of the instructions given to the District Attorney relative to the prosecution of New York merchants, which went over without final action. The bill providing for the printing of the debates of the Senate by the publishers of the *Globe* was passed. Mr. Cameron offered a resolution appointing Messrs. Hamlin, Carpenter, Sherman, Sawyer, Logan, Stevenson, and Harlin the committee to investigate the French frauds. The resolution elicited much debate. An amendment was offered putting Mr. Schurz on the committee. The whole matter was finally laid on the table.

The Kansas Senators Caldwell and Pomeroy made personal explanations. They stated that the charges against them were purely fictitious and without foundation. Mr. Caldwell said he shrank from no scrutiny. He hurled back the charges against him with scorn and indignation, and at some future time he would expose the outrage as it deserved. In the meantime he asked a suspension of judgment.

The Senate elected the following committee to investigate the French arms question: Senators Hamlin, Carpenter, Sawyer, Logan, Ames, Harlan and Stevenson. The latter asked to be excused from serving upon the committee, and asked that Senator Shurz be appointed in his stead, which was refused by a vote of 26 nays to 23 yeas.

Senator Sawyer's amendment that the appropriation for the Education Bureau be increased to $36,950, was lost by a vote of yeas, 25; nays, 11. An amendment was also offered appropriating $50,000 to pay the Civil-service Reform Commissioners. The amendment was declared out of order. Mr. Logan notified the Senate that on the bill coming before that body for final action he should move to repeal the law establishing the Civil-service Commission.

A memorial from the National Board of Trade was presented, asking the passage of such laws as will enable American citizens to purchase foreign-built ships and register them for service under the American flag; also for the exemption of duty on all articles of foreign product needed for subsistence on vessels engaged in foreign trade, or in the sailing or repairing of steamships or sailing vessels, and to provide for the return to American registry of all tonnage changed during the war.

The Committee on Commerce reported a resolution, which was passed, directing the Committee on Commerce to make a thorough investigation into the subject of immigration and the treatment to which emigrants are subjected by railroad companies.

Mr. Flanagan call up the bill providing for the purchase by the United States of a large portion of Western Texas, which, after some talk, was laid aside. A substitute for an amendment appropriating $50,000 for the Civil-service Reform Commissioners was defeated by a vote of yeas, 40; nays, 19.

Among the new measures introduced in the Senate was a bill providing for the payment of $20 per month to volunteer nurses who served in hospital during the war. Mr. Trumbull gave notice of an amendment that he intended to offer in place of Mr. Conkling's resolution calling on the President for the recommendations made by Senators from New York, Illinois, South Carolina, Missouri and Nebraska.

Senators Buckingham and Ferry presented to the United States, on the part of the people of Connecticut, the statues of Jonathan Trumbull and Roger Sherman. They were received and a resolution of thanks passed.

HOUSE.

A bill was reported by the Committee on Commerce for a more effective system of quarantine on the Southern and Gulf coasts, which was passed.

The bill granting to the Central Pacific Railroad the use of one-half of the Island of Yerba Buena in San Francisco Bay was taken up, and went over. An amendment on the eight hour question for the payment of laborers, workmen and mechanics in the government employment at the rate of a full day's wages for eight hours' work was rejected in committee of the whole, the committee reporting the bill back to the House.

The Senate bill for the redemption of the temporary loan three per cent. certificates was laid on the table by a large majority, after which the Deficiency bill came up. An amendment for the payment of a full day's wages to laborers and mechanics in navy-yards and other government works who had worked only eight hours was introduced. The bill as amended was passed.

The House passed a bill giving a bounty of $100 to soldiers and their widows and orphans, who enlisted on or before the 8th of August, 1861. A bill was also passed extending the pension to United States judges who resigned after January 1, 1865. The House went into a committee of the whole on the Post-office Appropriation bill, which appropriates $28,224,750.

Mr. Dawes, chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, spoke strongly against the bill, saying that the estimate of public expenditures, without reference to the payment of the public debt, was $273,000,000, to which the House had added large sums by bills already passed, swelling the total to $299 600,458, while the total receipts estimated for the next year were $317,000,000, leaving a balance of $17,788,975.

An amendment increasing the pay of letter carriers was rejected by a vote of 20 to 94.

The House committee on Commerce has agreed to report several propositions, the adoption of which would restore the carrying trade of this country upon the ocean. Mr. Boutwell's bill has been considerably changed, and several new lines of steamers are specified.

It has been generally supposed that the guano deposits in the Cincha Islands were the excreta of birds, but now Dr. Halsel and Professor Edwards suspect that they are made up of the bodies of decayed animals and plants, most of which are of marine origin. This supposition rests on the fact that the anchors of ships moored near those Islands frequently bring guano to the surface.

The Magazines.

CHILDREN'S HOUR—March Number—Contents.—The Sick Kitten,—Nettie's Lesson; (illustrated); by Madge Carrol. The Star; by S. Dundo Jones. The Little Strugglers; by Clio Stanley. The White Owl; by Laura S. Hagner. The Soldier's Squirrel; by M. O. J. Counsels for the Young. The face in the Glass, (Illustrated); by Hester A. Benedict. The Stolen Apple; by Mary E. About the Mountains; by E. B. D. Adventures of Kitty Whitefoot; by Pearl Peveril. Drunkard Mackie's Boy; by Annie L. Muzzey. The Dead Robin. Hermit Crabs, (Illustrated); by E. B. D. Rich and Poor; by Mary H. Plummer. The Bottle of Oil. New Year's Day in three Places. Published in Philadelphia, by T. S. Arthur & Son. $1.25 a year. 5 copies for $5.

THE AMERICAN ODD FELLOW.—The March issue of this popular and successful magazine is on our table. We heartily commend it to the attention of our readers. Its interesting and instructive contents we notice many valuable articles; among them: Tomaso and Pepina, a story with a moral; The Odd Fellow's Goat, an amusing adventure; Illustrations of March, Home of Lord Fairfax, Fishing in Winter, the Heathen Chinee and Tennyson's new house; An Odd Fellow at the Birth-place of Shakespeare; Good of the Order; Scientific and Curious Facts; Humors of the Day; Odd Fellow Gems; Agricultural Department; Reading especially for the Daughters of Rebekah and the Fraternity; Departments for the family circle; extensive correspondence, etc. Each subscriber for 1872 receives a beautiful premium picture, entitled "The Visiting Brethren." $2.50 a year. Address A. G. F. Association, No. 96 Nassau street New York.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE, Contents for March. Music—Il Travatore. Sophie Mansfield; by Mrs. Lydia P. Palmer. Use; by C. Good Life, Long Life. Waif; by Josephine Fuller. A Curious Incident. Oliver Peep's Window; by Pipesinsay Potts. Over at Last; by Mrs. Hattie F. Bell. Under the Snow; by Hester A. Benedict. Always Begin Right. Which is the Heiress? by S. Jennie Jones. The Test for burning Oils. Six in All; by Virginia F. Townsend. Firem Respice; by M. E. Rockwell. The Passing Years. Saturday Night. Emmeline; by Majasa. Visits of Angels; by Rev. David D. Hudson. Mother's Department—Comforted; by the Author of "Talks with a Child." Boys' and Girls' Treasury—Polly's Prayer; by "Gerald." The Garden and Greenhouse—The Rose. Evenings with the Poets—Weary—Chicago; by J. G. Whittier.—"My Beth;" by Miss Alcott. Current Literature. Editors' Department. Published by T. S. Arthur & Son, Philadelphia. $2 a year; 4 copies for $5.

THE Legislature of Florida having adjourned *sine die*, Governor Reed's counsel claim that the High Court of impeachment has been adjourned also to the same date, and that therefore the case falls to the ground. The Supreme Court will decide.

If you desire rosy cheeks and a complexion fair and free from Pimples, Blotches and Eruptions, purify your blood by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It has no equal for this purpose. 588.

THE inhabitants of West Roxbury, Mass., in a town-meeting, voted against annexation to Boston, 623 yeas to 400 nays.

THE purest and sweetest Cod Liver Oil in the world is HAZARD & CASWELL'S made on the sea-shore, from fresh selected livers, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.—*Com.*

More than forty years have elapsed since JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT was first invented, during which time hundreds of thousands have been benefited by its use. Probably no article ever became so universally popular with all classes as JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.—*Com.*